

STORIES OF STRANGE ADVENTURE

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

Careful, NOW...DON'T TOUCH  
THAT BOTTLE! LEARN WHY IN  
AN ASTOUNDING STORY...  
"JIMMY and the  
GENIE!"

THAT'S RIGHT  
...DRAW THE CORK...  
YOU DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
UNLEASHING!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# DEVELOP

# MUSCLES OF STEEL!

START BUILDING AN IRON  
BODY IN JUST 10 DAYS

only \$1.00



### YOU'LL FEAR NO ONE

Imagine how proud you'll be when your muscles begin to bulge and your body begins to take on the powerful, rock-hard appearance of a "Mr. America". You'll fear no one because you're confident of your might! And, wherever you go you'll enjoy the envious glances of other guys, and the open admiration of all the girls who'll just love to feel your muscles. "Power-Gym" is compactly made of elastic rubber. Only \$1 plus 25c shipping charges.

### 10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order now! If you aren't 100% satisfied with the improvement shown in just 10 days return to us for full refund of purchase price.

### Features

- Develops a muscular frame
- Keeps you trim and healthy
- Fear no one
- Be envied and admired
- Made of elasticized rubber

## Earn the respect of all you meet

"Power Gym" will develop your chest, biceps, triceps, neck, back, shoulder, stomach and legs. In just 10 short days you'll start showing the results that will earn you the respect of all your friends—the admiration of all the girls. You'll develop a powerful, masculine physique that will keep you fit, healthy and in top shape always. So don't delay! Start now on your way to a body of steel.

## Money Back Guarantee

Honor House Products Corp.  
Lynbrook, New York

Dept. A435B

Rush my "Power-Gym" Muscle Builder at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day free trial for full refund of purchase price.

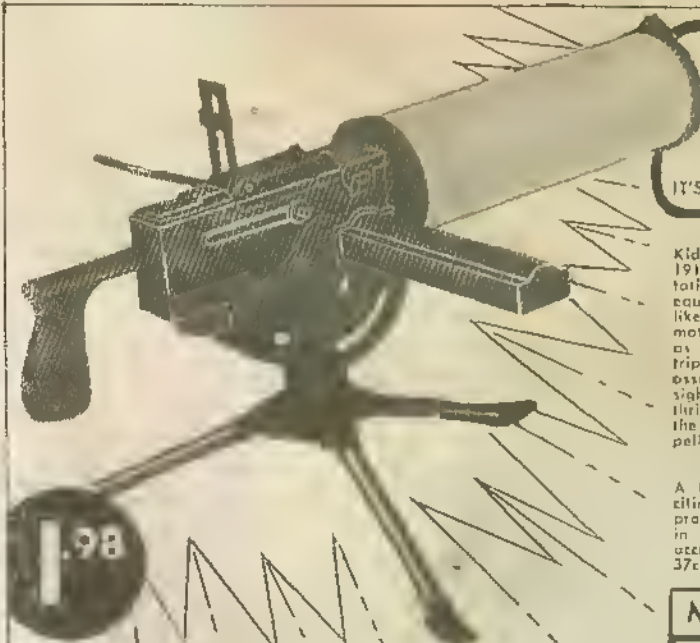
- ☐ I enclose \$1 plus 25c shipping charges  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

## Automatic Firing Tripod Machine Gun

IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!



### LOOK AT ALL YOU GET

- Pellet firing Tripod Machine Gun with sight
- Fires 10 rounds as fast as you pull the trigger
- Loads with a magazine
- Full size target for practice
- Full supply of ammunition

### 10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. You risk nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets and target.

Kids, here's an authentic reproduction of a U.S.A. type 1917A1 water cooled machine gun, loaded with devastating fire power. This high-powered hunk of fighting equipment loads ammunition right into the magazine like a real machine gun. Then, by means of the automatic repeating device it fires 10 rounds just as fast as you pull the trigger. It sets up sturdily on its tripod, and the swivel base turns in all directions to assure complete coverage and range, with a special sight attachment to insure a direct hit. Imagine the thrill as you advance with your machine gun blasting the enemy in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets.

### DEVELOPS DEADLY TARGET SKILL

A full size target comes to you along with your exciting Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training program, you too can acquire great shooting skill, till in no time you'll be hitting the mark with deadly accuracy. But don't delay! Order now. Only \$1.98—plus 37c shipping charges.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. A-459-B  
35 Wilbur Street Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery

Name \_\_\_\_\_

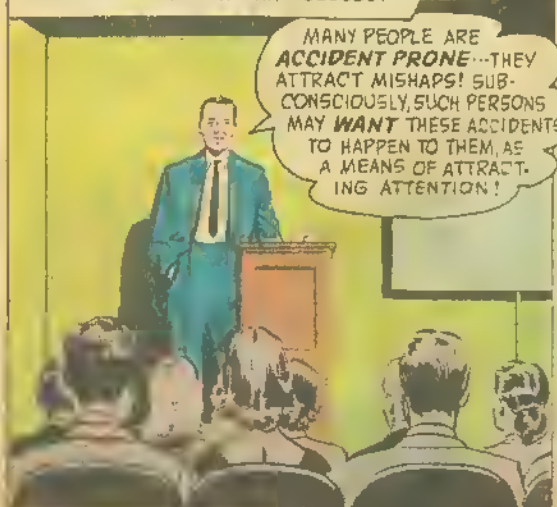
Address \_\_\_\_\_

HERE'S A STRANGE PUZZLE WHICH STUMPED MODERN SCIENCE! CAN A MAN OF MYSTERY REAPPEAR THROUGH-  
OUT THE AGES...CHALLENGING DESTINY ITSELF? FOR THE EXCITING FACTS, READ...

# The MAN CRESCENT SCAR!

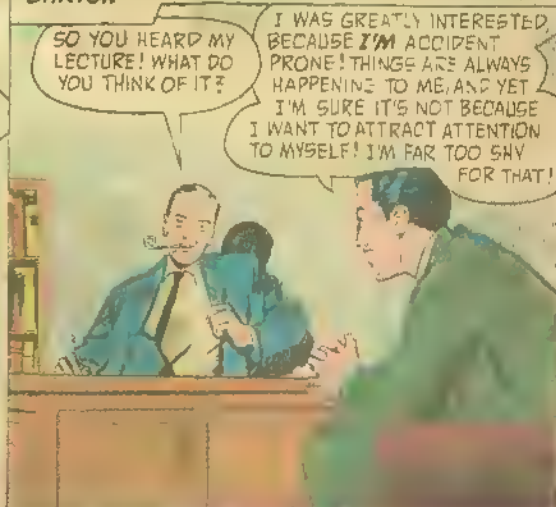


DR. EDWARD MANNERS, PSYCHOLOGIST, WAS  
LECTURING ON HIS FAVORITE SUBJECT---



MANY PEOPLE ARE  
**ACCIDENT PRONE**...THEY  
ATTRACT MISHAPS! SUB-  
CONSCIOUSLY, SUCH PERSONS  
MAY **WANT** THESE ACCIDENTS  
TO HAPPEN TO THEM, AS  
A MEANS OF ATTRACT-  
ING ATTENTION!

LATER, HE WAS VISITED BY A FACULTY FRIEND...DONALO  
BARTON---



SO YOU HEARD MY  
LECTURE! WHAT DO  
YOU THINK OF IT?

I WAS GREATLY INTERESTED  
BECAUSE I'M ACCIDENT  
PRONE! THINGS ARE ALWAYS  
HAPPENING TO ME, AND YET  
I'M SURE IT'S NOT BECAUSE  
I WANT TO ATTRACT ATTENTION  
TO MYSELF! I'M FAR TOO SHY  
FOR THAT!

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MATTER OF FACT, THIS MAY STRIKE YOU STRANGE... BUT I COME FROM AN ACCIDENT PRONE **FAMILY!** ALL THE WAY BACK IN MY FAMILY HISTORY, THINGS HAVE CONTINUALLY HAPPENED TO US... AND ACTUALLY, WE'VE DIED YOUNG FROM THEM!

THAT'S HARD TO BELIEVE... BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO LOOK INTO IT!



BARTON'S ANCESTRAL HOME WAS ABOUT FIFTY MILES DISTANT, AND DR. MANNERS ACCOMPANIED HIM THERE! NEARBY WAS THE FAMILY BURIAL PLOT... WHERE MANNERS MADE A STRANGE DISCOVERY...

I'VE GOT TO ADMIT THAT SO FAR, IT LOOKS AS IF YOU WERE **RIGHT!** ACCORDING TO THESE TOMBSTONES, PRACTICALLY ALL THE MEN IN YOUR FAMILY **DID DIE EARLY... AND ACCIDENTALLY!**



THEN THE LETTERING ON ONE PARTICULARLY ANCIENT TOMBSTONE CAUGHT HIS EYE...

SAY, HERE'S ONE WHO **DIDN'T** MEET AN EARLY DEATH! IF ANY ACCIDENTS HAPPENED TO HIM, I GUESS THEY WEREN'T FATAL!



BY THE TIME THEY LEFT THE CEMETERY, MANNERS HAD GATHERED THE FACTS...

ONLY THREE WHO LIVED LONG LIVES, AND DIDN'T PASS AWAY AS A RESULT OF MISHAPS! **JONATHAN BARTON, DIED 1796... WILLIAM BARTON, DIED 1854... FREDERICK BARTON, DIED 1949!** COULD THERE HAVE BEEN... A **REASON?**



THE MATTER KEPT PLAGUING HIM... AT LENGTH CAUSING HIM TO DELVE INTO THE LIVES OF THESE MEN! IN THE RECORDS DIVISION OF THE LIBRARY...

NO INFORMATION... EXCEPT FOR A CROSS-REFERENCE ON JONATHAN BARTON'S NAME REFERRING ME TO THESE COURT RECORDS OF 1742! LET'S SEE WHAT **THEY'VE** GOT TO SAY!



1742 Term... Proceedings re Scarred Highwayman

The events leading up to the trial of this dangerous criminal, began on the day of April 16, 1742. Jonathan Barton, a wealthy landowner of these parts, was departing from his home, bound for Boston...

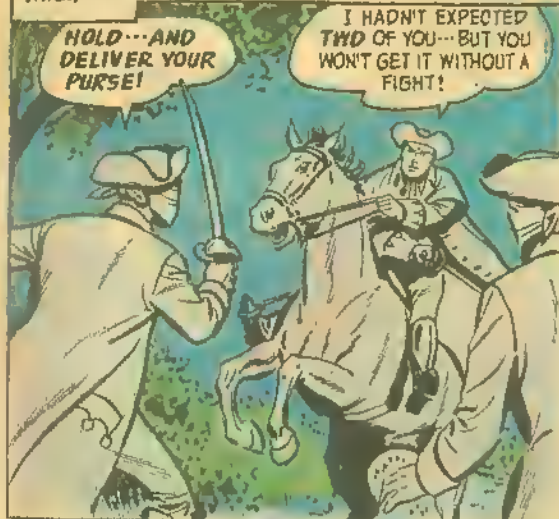
"He did not go without warning..."

TAKE CARE, MASTER! REMEMBER THE DEADLY HIGHWAYMAN WITH THE SCARRED FACE WHO LIES IN WAIT FOR UNWARY TRAVELERS ON THE TURNPIKE!

THE MAN WITH THE CRESCENT SCAR, YOU MEAN? HE MAY FIND ME A TOUGH MORSEL TO SWALLOW!



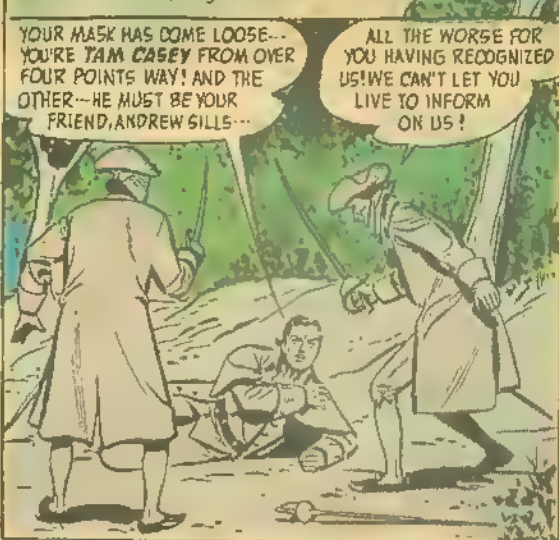
"The long shadows of evening had already fallen, when--"



HOLD...AND  
DELIVER YOUR  
PURSE!

I HADN'T EXPECTED  
TWO OF YOU... BUT YOU  
WON'T GET IT WITHOUT A  
FIGHT!

"Between them, they downed him--but--"



YOUR MASK HAS COME LOOSE--  
YOU'RE TAM CASEY FROM OVER  
FOUR POINTS WAY! AND THE  
OTHER--HE MUST BE YOUR  
FRIEND, ANDREW SILLS--

ALL THE WORSE FOR  
YOU HAVING RECOGNIZED  
US! WE CAN'T LET YOU  
LIVE TO INFORM  
ON US!



NONE WILL SUSPECT  
US! THEY'LL THINK IT  
WAS DONE BY THE  
MAN WITH THE  
CRESCENT  
SCAR!

THEN, SIR, IT'S  
LUCKY I WAS  
NOT FAR OFF!



IT'S... HIM! THERE COULDN'T  
BE TWO WITH THAT SCAR! THERE'S  
TWO OF US... LET'S GET  
HIM!



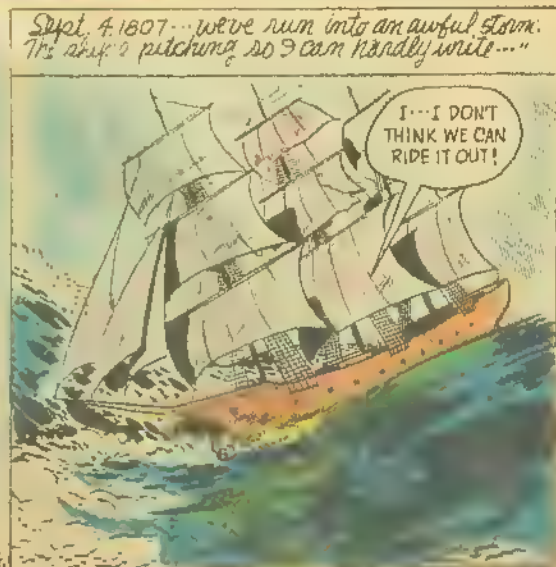
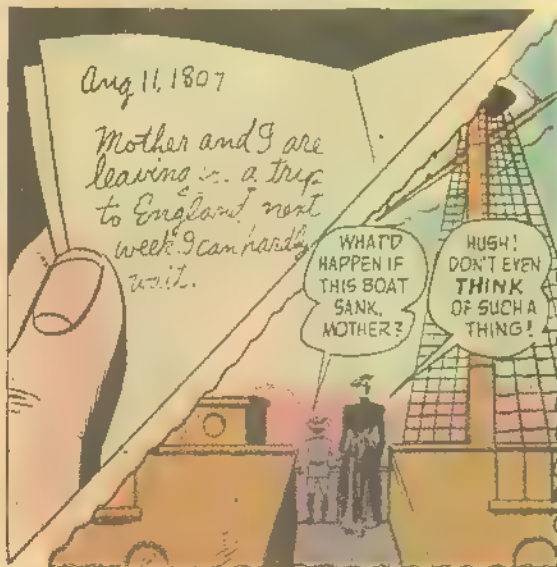
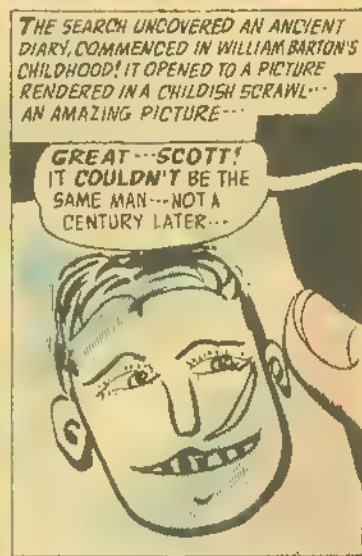
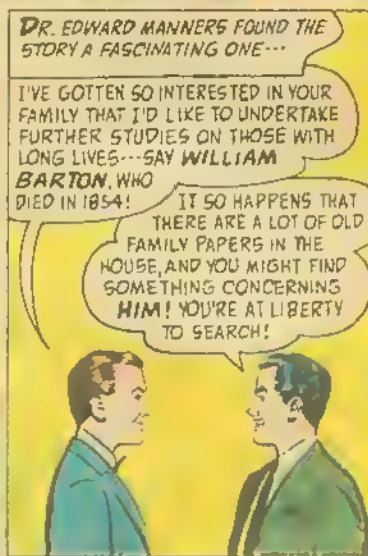
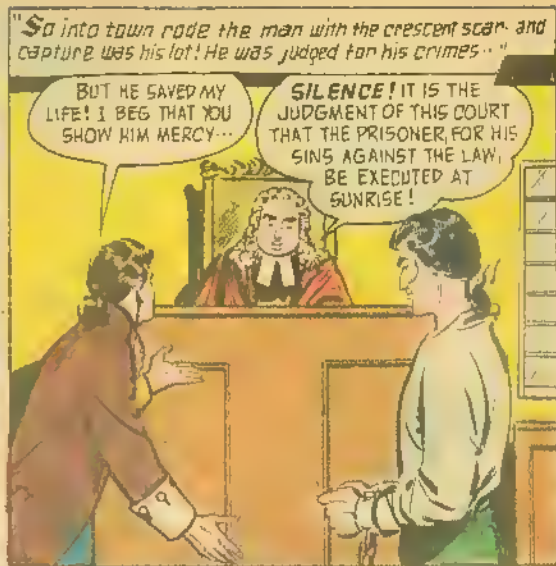
HE...HE  
FIGHTS  
LIKE A  
LION!



RUN...  
RUN FOR  
YOUR  
LIFE!

WE'LL HEAR NO  
MORE FROM THEM,  
I'M THINKING!





(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

# Which of these Prizes Can We Send You?



Boy's and Girl's  
Wrist Watch  
**NO COST**



Flash Master Outfit  
Camera—ulbs—Film  
**NO COST**



Archery Set\*  
54" Laminated Bow  
**NO COST**

## MANY OTHER NO COST PRIZES



You can have any one of these wonderful prizes (shown above) at absolutely no cost to you. They are given without cost for selling just one 30-pack order of American Christmas Cards at 25¢ a pack. Each pack contains 5 cards and envelopes. Our big prize book sent with your first order of cards shows over 80 No Cost prizes to choose from. Amazingly easy, all you do is mail the coupon, sell your cards, get your prize.

### BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Everybody wants these new colorful, high-quality Christmas Cards—they've been sold from coast to coast for 38 years. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their cards in one day and get their prize at once. You can, too.

### SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope. Send no money. Your colorful cards and free prize book will be mailed to you at once. American Specialty Company Dept. 10, Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Our 38th Year.

### CUT OUT AND MAIL NOW

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY  
Dept. 10, Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Please send me your big prize book and one 30-pack order of American Christmas Cards. I will sell them at 25¢ a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

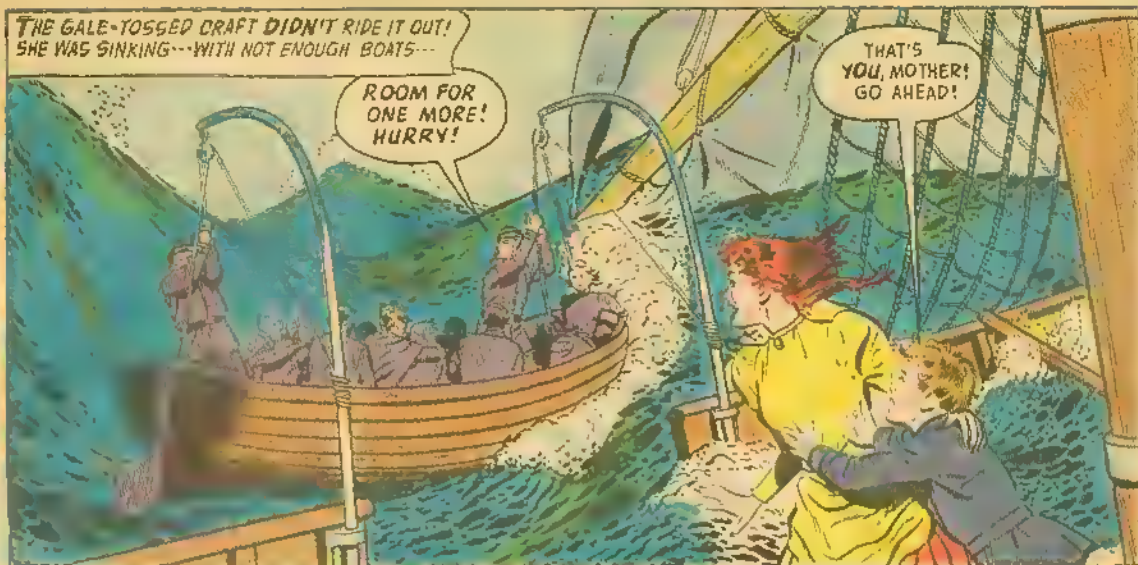
Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

\* Check local laws before ordering this prize



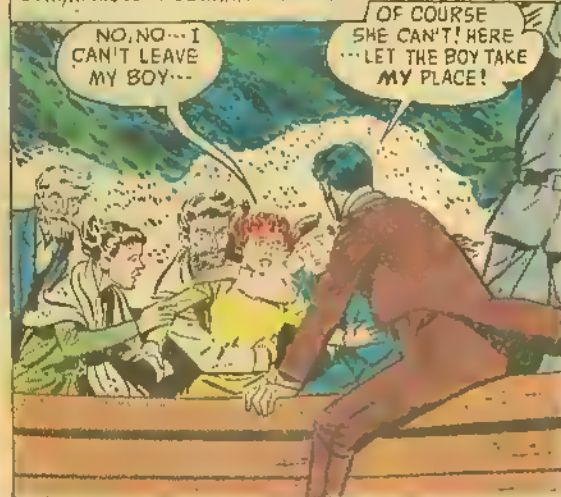
THE GALE-TOSSED DRAFT DIDN'T RIDE IT OUT!  
SHE WAS SINKING---WITH NOT ENOUGH BOATS---



ROOM FOR  
ONE MORE!  
HURRY!

THAT'S  
YOU, MOTHER!  
GO AHEAD!

SHE DIDN'T WANT TO GO---THEY HAULED HER BODILY INTO THE  
BOAT, ANXIOUS TO BE AWAY! BUT THEN---



NO, NO--- I  
CAN'T LEAVE  
MY BOY---

OF COURSE  
SHE CAN'T! HERE  
---LET THE BOY TAKE  
MY PLACE!

BUT--- BUT WHY  
SHOULD YOU  
STAY BEHIND?

NEVER MIND, LAD!  
INTO THE BOAT WITH  
YOU--- AND GOOD  
LUCK!



AND AS THE SHIP FOUNDERED---



IT WAS AMAZING---BUT DR. MANNERS  
WAS CONVINCED THAT THERE MUST  
BE SOME NATURAL EXPLANATION---

IT'S THE GREATEST EXAMPLE OF  
COINCIDENCE I'VE EVER SEEN  
---BUT COINCIDENCE IS ALL IT  
CAN BE, OF COURSE! NOW TELL  
ME---DO YOU  
HAVE ANYTHING  
ON **FREDERICK  
BARTON**?



THAT'D  
BE UNCLE  
FRED---  
WHO DIED  
IN 1949,  
AT THE  
AGE OF  
81!

HE WAS AMERICA'S FIRST EXPERT ON  
AERIAL RECONNAISSANCE, SERVING IN  
THAT CAPACITY IN THE FIRST WORLD  
WAR---AT THE AGE OF 50! WE'VE  
GOT A BOX OF HIS RECORDS IN  
THE ATTIC---WHY NOT LOOK  
THROUGH IT, AND SEE WHAT  
YOU CAN FIND?





THE RECORDS CONTAINED NOTHING...UNTIL HE PICKED UP  
A COPY OF THE OLD WARTIME **STARS AND STRIPES**...



THE STORY TOLD HOW FREDERICK BARTON HAD SET OUT ALONE ON  
A PHOTOGRAPHY MISSION...IN AN UNARMED PLANE...



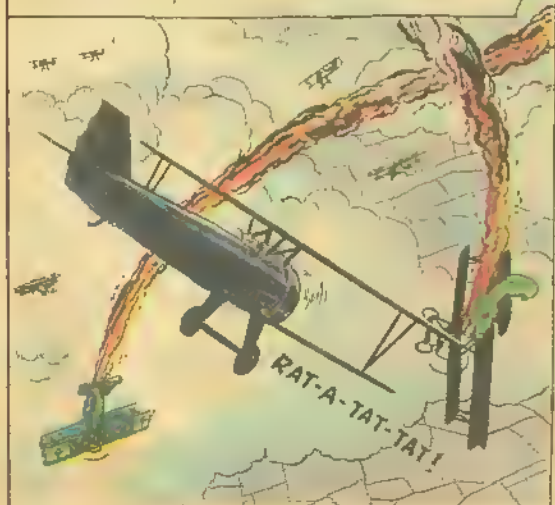
SUDDENLY...A BOCHE SQUADRON! ATTACK WAS  
IMMEDIATE...



BARTON, UNABLE TO FIGHT BACK, DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE! BUT  
SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF NOWHERE, A STRANGE BLACK PLANE  
APPEARED...SET FOR ACTION!



THE GERMANS WERE ROUTED...IN A BLAZING BATTLE! THE  
MYSTERY ACE HAD PREVAILED, AGAINST STAGGERING ODDS!



AND AS HE DEPARTED, WAVING A FRIENDLY FAREWELL TO  
THE MAN WHOSE LIFE HE HAD SAVED...

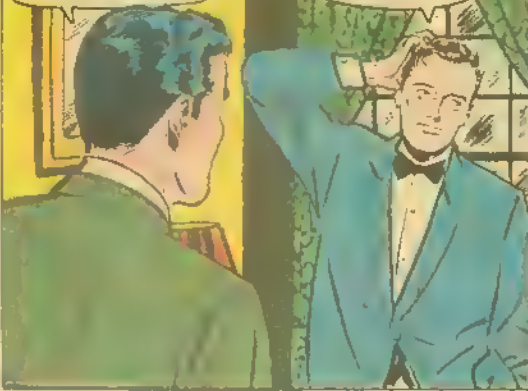




WHEN DR. MANNERS PASSED THIS STORY ALONG TO HIS FRIEND...

WELL, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY NOW? STILL THINK IT'S JUST COINCIDENCE?

I'VE GOT TO SAY THAT... I'M A MAN OF SCIENCE! BUT I DON'T MIND SAYING I'M CONFUSED...



THE TWO MEN SET OUT ON THEIR DRIVE BACK TO TOWN! THE ROAD WAS HIGH ABOVE THE RIVER...AND A TORRENTIAL STORM BROKE...

I DON'T LIKE THIS...IT'S DANGEROUS!

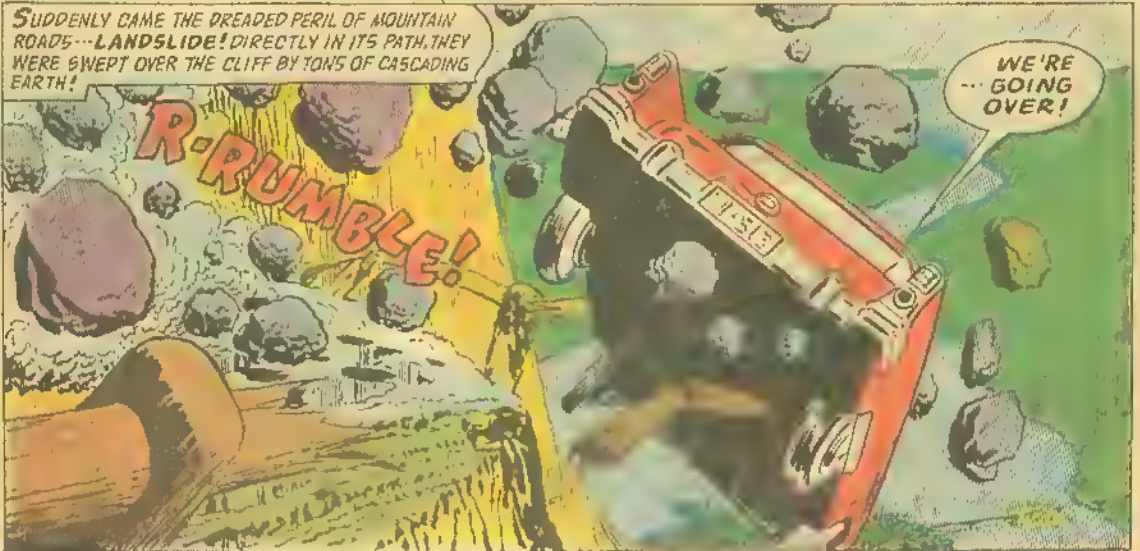
CAN'T TURN BACK... THERE ARE CARS BEHIND! MIGHT AS WELL KEEP GOING, BUT WATCH IT!



SUDDENLY CAME THE DREADED PERIL OF MOUNTAIN ROADS...LANDSLIDE! DIRECTLY IN ITS PATH, THEY WERE SWEEPED OVER THE CLIFF BY TONS OF CASCADING EARTH!

R-RUMBLE!

WE'RE GOING OVER!

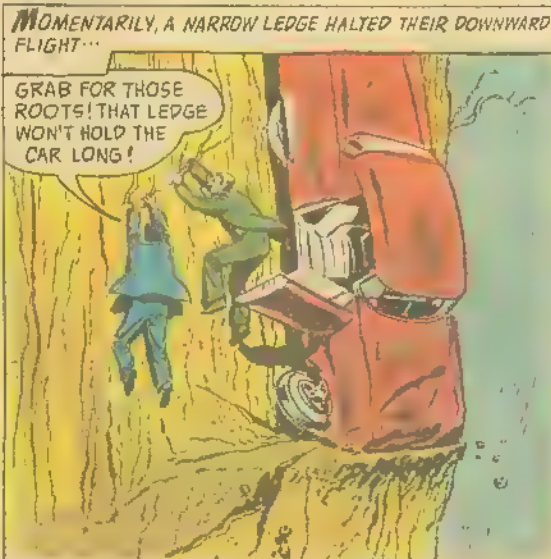


MOMENTARILY, A NARROW LEDGE HALTED THEIR DOWNWARD FLIGHT...

GRAB FOR THOSE ROOTS! THAT LEDGE WON'T HOLD THE CAR LONG!

THERE SHE GOES!

THERE'S NO WAY TO CLIMB BACK UP AGAIN! WHEN WE CAN'T HANG ONTO THE ROOTS ANYMORE...IT'LL BE CURTAINS!







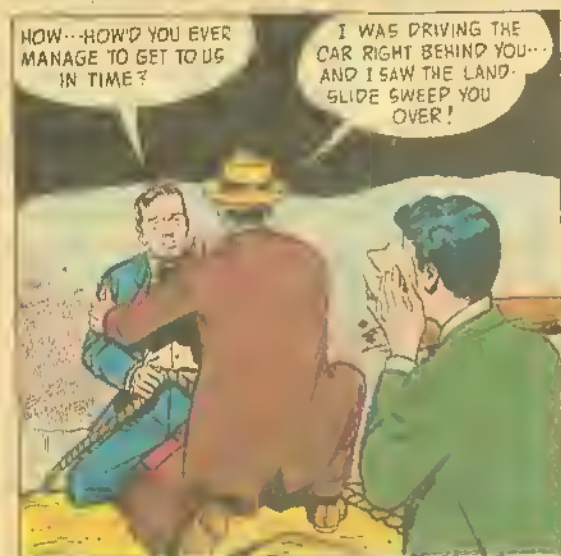
AT THAT MOMENT...

HEY, YOU DOWN THERE! CATCH ONTO THIS ROPE!

WELL, I'LL BE...



IT'S ALL RIGHT---I'VE GOT THE END TIED TO A TREE, AND IT'LL SUPPORT BOTH YOUR WEIGHTS! COME ON---CLIMB!



HOW...HOW'D YOU EVER MANAGE TO GET TO US IN TIME?

I WAS DRIVING THE CAR RIGHT BEHIND YOU... AND I SAW THE LAND-SLIDE SWEEP YOU OVER!

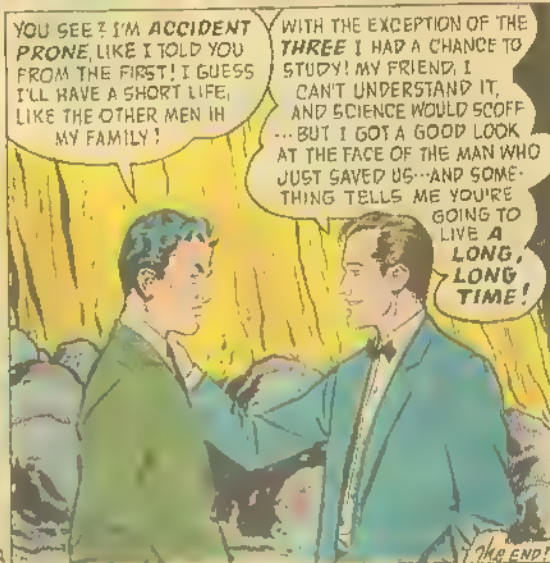


WELL...THERE COMES A STATE POLICE CAR... THEY'LL TAKE YOU WHEREVER YOU'RE GOING! SO LONG!

BUT WAIT, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE... YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN US A CHANCE TO THANK YOU...



FORGET IT! THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR!



YOU SEE? I'M ACCIDENT PRONE, LIKE I TOLD YOU FROM THE FIRST! I GUESS I'LL HAVE A SHORT LIFE, LIKE THE OTHER MEN IN MY FAMILY!

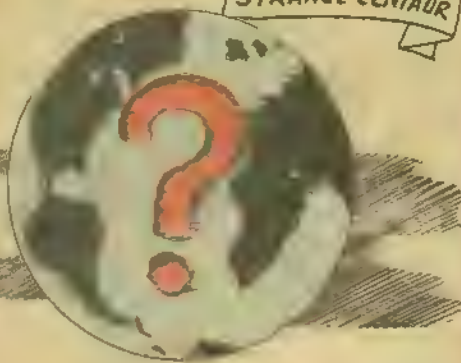
WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE THREE I HAD A CHANCE TO STUDY! MY FRIEND, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, AND SCIENCE WOULD SCOFF... BUT I GOT A GOOD LOOK AT THE FACE OF THE MAN WHO JUST SAVED US...AND SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE A LONG, LONG TIME!



# OUT of the UNKNOWN!

NO. 2...

STRANGE CENTAUR



ABOARD A SHIP EN ROUTE FOR SPAIN...

WHENEVER WE LEAVE ON AN EXPEDITION, I'M EXCITED! AFTER ALL...WE NEVER KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO FIND...

AH, BUT THIS ONE IS ROUTINE! REMEMBER, WE'RE JUST LOOKING FOR CAVE DRAWINGS LEFT BY ANCIENT PEOPLES... CUT-AND-DRIED STUFF!



CUT-AND-DRIED...THAT'S THE WAY IT SEEMED...UNTIL...

NOTHING UNUSUAL HERE!

DR. BOLES... LOOK! I DISLODGED A ROCK AND... THERE'S ANOTHER CAVERN UNDER THIS ONE!



BENEATH...A SURPRISING FIND...

WHY, IT'S A PICTURE OF A MYTHOLOGICAL CENTAUR...HALF MAN, HALF HORSE!

AND DONE BY A PEOPLE INCREDIBLY OLDER THAN THOSE OF THE CAVE ABOVE!



THEN...

SAY, THIS WHOLE ROCK IS LOOSE! THERE'S SOMETHING BEHIND IT!

LOOK OUT!



IN THE NICHE BEHIND...

GREAT... SCOTT!

THE...THE SKELETON OF A CENTAUR!



BUT WITHIN A MOMENT, EXPOSURE TO THE AIR HAD ITS EFFECT...AND THE BONES HAD TURNED TO POWDER!

WELL, AT LEAST WE CAN SAY ONE THING...WE SAW THE LAST OF THE CENTAURS!

THE PITY OF IT IS, NOBODY WILL EVER BELIEVE US!



WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

NO.



# FREE 30 DAYS SUPPLY VITAMINS

## MINERALS and AMINO ACID

### Safe High Potency Nutritional Formula

23 proven ingredients — 11 Vitamins (including Blood-Building B<sub>12</sub> and Folic Acid), 11 Minerals, Choline, Inositol and Methionine

**NOW YOURS FREE**

**Retail  
Value  
\$5.00**



To prove to you the remarkable advantages of the Vitasafe Plan... we will send you, without charge, a 30-day free supply of high-potency VITASAFE C. F. CAPSULES so you can discover for yourself

how much healthier, happier and peppier you may feel after a few days' trial! Just one of these capsules each day supplies your body with over twice the minimum adult daily requirement of Vitamin B<sub>12</sub> and the full concentration recommended by the National Research Council for the other four important vitamins! Each capsule contains the amazing Vitamin B<sub>12</sub>—one of the most remarkably potent nutrients science has yet discovered—a vitamin that actually helps strengthen your blood and nourish your body organs.

#### POTENCY AND PURITY GUARANTEED

There is no mystery to vitamin potency. As you probably know, the U. S. Government strictly controls each vitamin manufacturer and requires the exact quantity of each vitamin and mineral to be clearly stated on the label. This means that the purity of each ingredient, and the sanitary conditions of manufacture are carefully controlled for your protection! And it means that when you use VITASAFE C. F. CAPSULES you can be sure you're getting exactly what the label states... and that you're getting pure ingredients whose beneficial effects have been proven time and time again!

#### WHY WE WANT YOU TO TRY A 30-DAY SUPPLY—FREE!

We offer you this 30-day free trial of valuable VITASAFE C. F. CAPSULES for just one reason. So many persons have already tried them with such astounding results... so many people have written in telling us how much better they felt after only a short trial... that

we are absolutely convinced that you, too, may experience the same feeling of health and well-being after a similar trial. In fact, we're so convinced that we're willing to back up our convictions with our own money. You don't spend a penny for the vitamins! All the cost and all the risk are ours. A month's supply of similar vitamin capsules would ordinarily cost \$5.00 retail.

#### AMAZING NEW PLAN SLASHES VITAMIN PRICES IN HALF!

With your free vitamins you will also receive complete details of an amazing new plan that provides you regularly with all the vitamins and minerals you will need. This Plan actually enables you to receive a 30-day supply of vitamins every month regularly, safely and factory fresh for exactly \$2.00—or 60% lower than the usual retail price. BUT YOU DO NOT HAVE TO DECIDE NOW—you are under no obligation to buy anything from us whatsoever. To get your free 30-day supply and learn all about this amazing new Plan, be sure to send us the coupon today—the supply is limited.

#### VITASAFE CORP.

43 West 61 St., New York 23, N.Y.

**Fill out the No-Risk  
Coupon Today!**

Each Daily C. F. Capsule Contains:

Vitamin A	10,000 I.U.
Vitamin B <sub>1</sub>	100 mg.
Vitamin B <sub>2</sub>	25 mg.
Vitamin B <sub>6</sub>	25 mg.
Vitamin C	100 mg.
Vitamin E	100 mg.
Calcium	100 mg.
Phosphorus	100 mg.
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Manganese	100 mg.
Molybdenum	100 mg.
Iodine	100 mg.
Potassium	100 mg.
Zinc	100 mg.
Choline	100 mg.
Inositol	100 mg.
Methionine	100 mg.

Compare this  
formula with  
any other  
any other!



VITASAFE CORP., Dept. 588

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Please send me free a 30-day supply of the proven VITASAFE C. F. (Comprehensive Formula) Capsules, and full information about the VITASAFE PLAN. I am not under any obligation to buy any additional vitamins, and after trying the free sample supply, I will be given the opportunity to accept or reject the benefits and substantial savings offered by the VITASAFE PLAN. In any case, the trial month's supply of 30 VITASAFE Capsules is mine to use free.

I ENCLOSE 25c stamps or stamps to help pay for packing and postage.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

ZONE .....

STATE .....

NOTE: This offer is limited to those who have never before taken advantage of this generous trial. Only one trial supply per family.



# THE PARSON'S TRUCK

THERE just couldn't have been a better man than old Parson Fields. For years he struggled mightily to bring the advantages of religion to the people of Elm Crossing, and none could say that his efforts hadn't been fruitful. For by and large, he had led his flock into the path of righteousness, and the knowledge of this was a great reward to the old man. It was his only reward, for he'd never prospered materially in this poor locality. All week he had worked hard, tending his hilly farm, and now, at last, he had gone to his reward. He left behind him a grieving old wife and a sorrowing community...for this had been a man who had done many good things, leaving love and respect behind him.

There was just one exception to this sentiment...a man by the name of Floyd Price. Price was the local politician, and scorned everything but money. Always, he had sneered at virtue, and he had not the slightest compunction about what he planned now. He had gotten advance inside information to the effect that a state road was being put through which would go directly through Parson Fields' land...the land now owned by his widow, that is. That would greatly increase the value of the land. It would have been a boon to the impoverished old lady, but it was a boon which Floyd Price intended to capture for himself. He offered Mrs. Fields a pittance for her property, confident that she would jump at the chance, but she didn't. She absolutely refused to leave the house to which she'd come as a bride so many years ago. As to where she'd secure the money to carry on, she had an idea about that...she intended to sell all of the farm machinery, since she wouldn't be running the farm, anyway. And that gave Price an idea. He attended the sale and bought in the parson's truck...a huge, antiquated contrivance he'd used for hauling produce. The lumbering old device was virtually held together with baling wire. "What are you gonna use it for, anyway?" demanded Pinky Foster, his henchman. And Price told him. The two of them would drive the ancient vehicle away, up the steep hill leading towards town. When they got to the top, they would get out and release

the brakes, claiming that they had suddenly failed. The heavy truck would roar back down the hill, gathering frightful momentum as it went. Now, the road took a sharp turn right in front of the Fields' house, at which point the truck would catapult off it and crash headlong into the house, wrecking it completely. It was safe enough, for the old lady had gone to visit neighbors. With her home a hopeless shambles, she'd be glad to take the pittance that Floyd Price was offering...and he'd reap the rich rewards when the new road went through!

It couldn't fail, and the wife whom the parson had loved so tenderly...well, Price wasn't worrying about *that*! And so he and Pinky Foster drove the big, lumbering old truck to the top of the steep hill, a destination which it was hard put to achieve. Then they got out. Grinning cynically, Price released the brakes. The truck lurched into motion, gathered momentum until it was hurtling down the hill at breakneck speed. The two men watched with shining, greedy eyes. Now came the turn in the road, and off the big vehicle shot, headed squarely for the house beyond. *It never got there.* Nobody would ever believe what Floyd Price and Pinky Foster saw, but they couldn't deny the evidence of their senses. It was as if some giant, unseen hand suddenly snatched up the parson's truck, lifting it into the air high above the roof of the imperilled abode. It paused well on the other side of the house, remained motionless in midair for the fraction of a second...then crashed to the ground harmlessly. Did we say *harmlessly*? Then how did it happen that its fender, ripped loose by the impact, flew high to the top of the hill...and crushed Price to the ground?

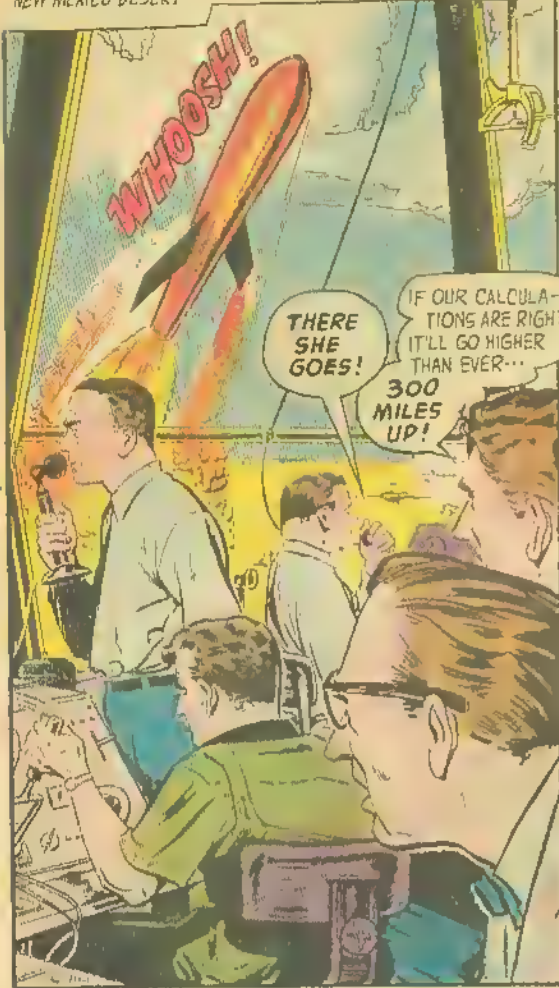
It took Floyd Price many months to recover from his injuries, and when he did, he left Elm Crossing for good, afraid to remain anywhere within that vicinity. As for Mrs. Fields, friends prevailed on her to move her house further back on her land when the new road came through, and she realized enough to support her for the balance of her life. And if old Parson Fields chanced to be looking down from above, wouldn't you say he'd be...*smiling*?



# The *CAMERA* never LIES!

WITH RELENTLESS DETERMINATION, SCIENCE IS FIRING ROCKETS HIGHER AND HIGHER INTO THE STRATOSPHERE! AT A RECENT TEST IN THE NEW MEXICO DESERT...

EQUIPPED WITH NUMEROUS CAMERAS, THE ROCKET PHOTOGRAPHED EVERY MOMENT OF THE RECORD-BREAKING FLIGHT...



ITS POWER SPENT, A HUGE PARACHUTE BROUGHT THE MISSILE SAFELY TO EARTH...



IN THE PHOTOGRAPHIC LAB...

BEAUTIFUL NEGATIVE! FUNNY THING IS...THE ROCKET SEEMED TO PASS VERY CLOSE TO SOME CELESTIAL BODY!

YEAH? I WONDER WHAT IT COULD HAVE BEEN?



THE PROJECTION ROOM WAS A SCENE OF EAGER ANTICIPATION...

YOU SAY THE FILM SHOWS THAT THE ROCKET ALMOST HIT A METEORITE?

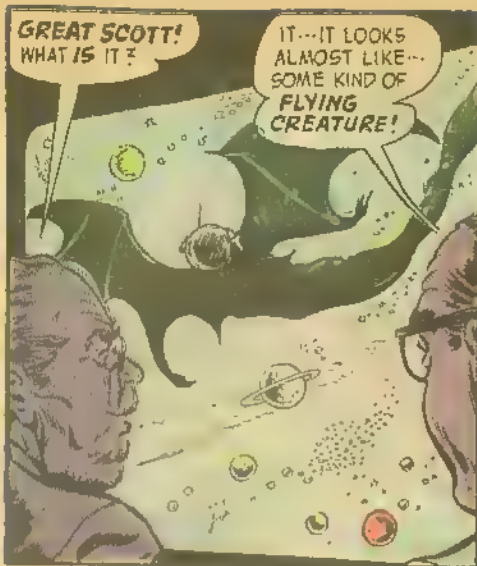
DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS, SIR! BUT WE'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!



THE FILM FROM THE ROCKET'S FORWARD CAMERA WAS PROJECTED FIRST...

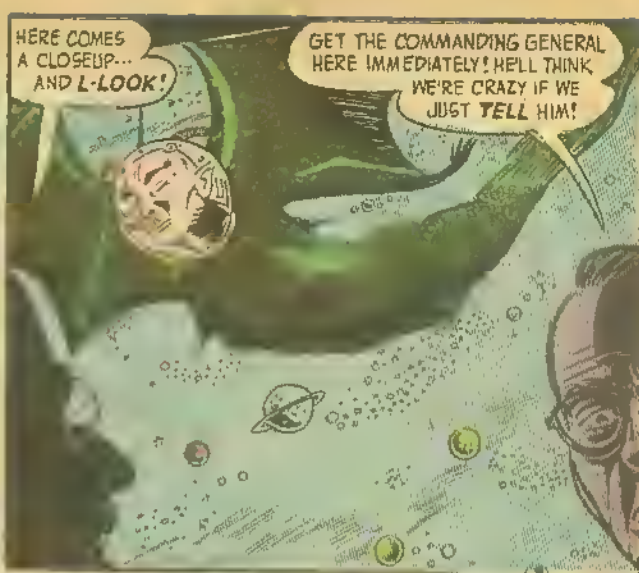
HMMM, THESE ARE SHOTS TAKEN AT NEARLY 300 MILES UP! NOTHING BUT THE USUAL PANORAMA AS FAR AS I CAN TELL!





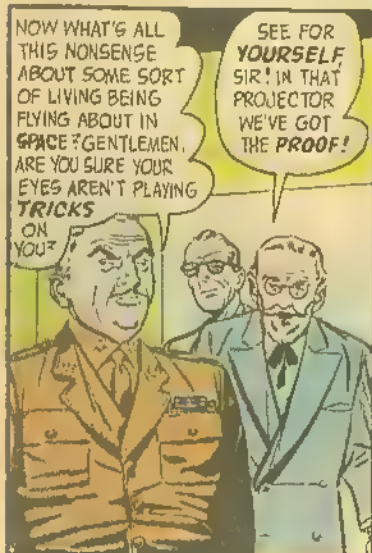
GREAT SCOTT!  
WHAT IS IT?

IT...IT LOOKS  
ALMOST LIKE...  
SOME KIND OF  
FLYING  
CREATURE!



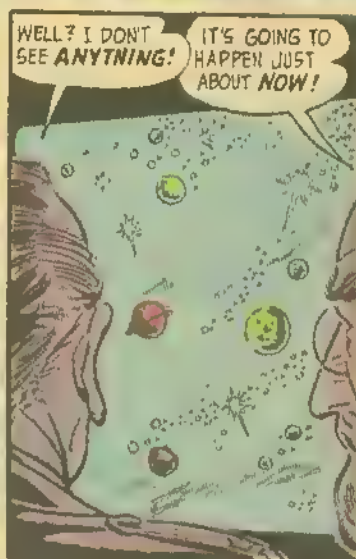
HERE COMES  
A CLOSEUP...  
AND L-LOOK!

GET THE COMMANDING GENERAL  
HERE IMMEDIATELY! HE'LL THINK  
WE'RE CRAZY IF WE  
JUST TELL HIM!



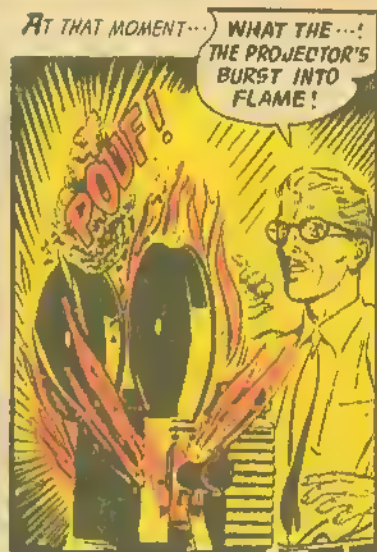
NOW WHAT'S ALL  
THIS NONSENSE  
ABOUT SOME SORT  
OF LIVING BEING  
FLYING ABOUT IN  
SPACE? GENTLEMEN,  
ARE YOU SURE YOUR  
EYES AREN'T PLAYING  
TRICKS  
ON YOU?

SEE FOR  
YOURSELF,  
SIR! IN THAT  
PROJECTOR  
WE'VE GOT  
THE PROOF!



WELL? I DON'T  
SEE ANYTHING!

IT'S GOING TO  
HAPPEN JUST  
ABOUT NOW!

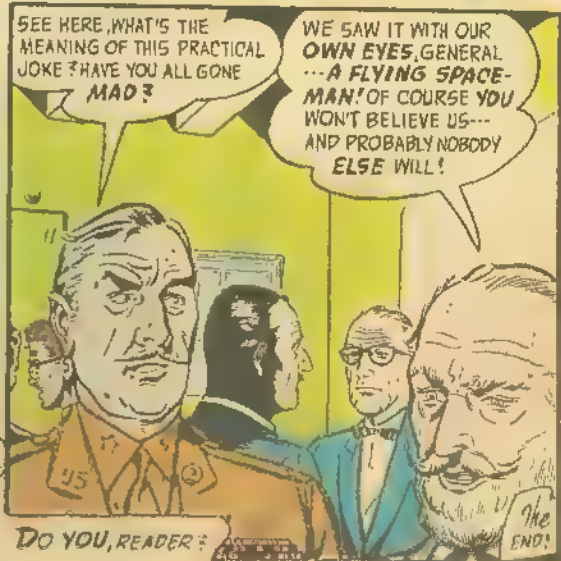


AT THAT MOMENT...  
WHAT THE...!  
THE PROJECTOR'S  
BURST INTO  
FLAME!



IT'S RUINED...EVERY INCH OF FILM!  
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW IT COULD  
HAVE HAPPENED!

IT'S ALMOST AS  
IF...AS IF WE  
WEREN'T MEANT  
TO PHOTOGRAPH  
THE CREATURE  
WE SAW UP  
THERE!



SEE HERE, WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF THIS PRACTICAL  
JOKES? HAVE YOU ALL GONE  
MAD?

WE SAW IT WITH OUR  
OWN EYES, GENERAL...  
A FLYING SPACE-  
MAN! OF COURSE YOU  
WOULDN'T BELIEVE US...  
AND PROBABLY NOBODY  
ELSE WILL!

DO YOU, READER?

THE  
END!



# JIMMY AND THE GENIE

JEEPERS! I...  
I'M WATCHING  
GUSTER'S LAST  
STAND!

I WAS JUST A KID WHEN  
IT HAPPENED... AND SOME  
TIMES I THINK MAYBE IT  
WAS ALL MY IMAGINATION!  
BUT HOW COULD IT HAVE  
BEEN? I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN  
THE VICTIM OF CONTINUED  
DELUSION FOR WEEKS...  
ESPECIALLY SINCE I WAS A  
PERFECTLY NORMAL, SOBER  
BOY! BESIDES, OTHER  
PEOPLE SAW THE BOTTLE  
... MOVING OF ITS  
OWN ACCORD!

IT ALL STARTED THE DAY MY DAD, AN OIL ENGINEER,  
ANNOUNCED THAT WE WERE GOING TO ARABIA...

THE SALARY'S VERY BIG.  
JIMMY... IT'LL HELP ME GET  
ON MY FEET AGAIN!

ARABIA? B-BUT  
DAD, I DON'T WANT  
TO GO ALL THE WAY  
OUT THERE!

DAD HAD LOST A FORTUNE SPECULATING IN OIL LEASES,  
AND WE WERE REALLY BROKE...

I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE  
MY PALS, AND BESIDES, I...

THAT'LL BE QUITE  
ENOUGH, YOUNG MAN!  
WE'RE GOING!



ARABIA TURNED OUT TO BE WORSE THAN I FEARED...HOT, BARREN, AND BORING! DAD'S WORK WAS IN THE DESERT, WHICH MEANT THERE WERE NO OTHER KIDS AROUND...

WHAT'S THERE FOR A GUY TO DO AROUND HERE? I CAN'T EVEN FLY THIS KITE...NOT A BREEZE ON THIS BLAZING DESERT!



WORSE STILL, MY MOTHER, WHO WAS ONCE A TEACHER, KEPT ME HARD AT WORK...

IF TWO GRADES OF COFFEE COST 98¢ AND 73¢, WHAT'S THE MIXTURE FOR A POUND OF 81¢ COFFEE?

I GIVE UP... WHAT'S THE ANSWER?



FOR AMUSEMENT, I STARTED EXPLORING SOME OF THE MANY OLD CAVES IN THE NEARBY HILLSIDES...

NOTHING EVER AROUND BUT BROKEN POTTERY AND STUFF! HMM, NEVER NOTICED THIS CAVE BEFORE...



IT WAS GLOOMY INSIDE, WITH NOTHING OF INTEREST! BUT THEN I NOTICED A PECULIARLY-SHAPED BOTTLE, WITH A BEAUTIFUL COLOR GLEAMING UNDER THE DUST...

NEVER SAW SUCH A FUNNY-LOOKING BOTTLE! WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING INSIDE?



I YANKED OUT THE CORK, AND SUDDENLY...

WH-WHAT THE...?



THE BLUISH SMOKE BEGAN FORMING A CLOUD AT THE TOP OF THE CAVE, AND THEN...UNBELIEVABLY...TOOK SHAPE...

I HEAR YOUR COMMAND, O MASTER, AND OBEY!

I... I'M DREAMING!



THE STRANGE FIGURE YAWNED, STRETCHED HIS ARMS OVER HIS HEAD...

WELL? YOU HAVE DISTURBED MY SLUMBERS FOR SOME PURPOSE, NO? WHAT IS YOUR WISH? HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN A GENIE BEFORE?





I WAS SURE I WAS SIMPLY SEEING THINGS, BUT WHAT WAS THE HARM OF ENJOYING MY HALLUCINATION?

IF YOU ARE REAL, HOW'S ABOUT GIVING ME SOMETHING I'D RATHER HAVE THAN ALL THE OIL IN ARABIA... A HOT FRANKFURTER AND A CHOCOLATE SODA!

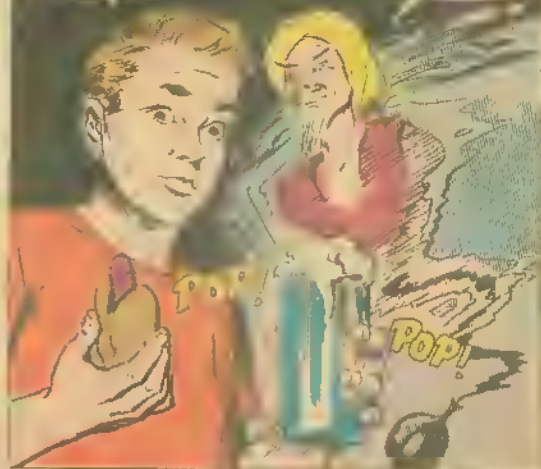
STRANGE REQUEST, O MASTER... BUT IT SHALL BE DONE!



NO SOONER SAID THAN WHOOSH!

AND NOW, BACK TO MY SLUMBERS!

GULP!



IF YOU DON'T MIND... PUT THE CORK BACK ON AS SOON AS I'M IN! THE LIGHT HURTS MY EYES AND I'M TRYING TO SLEEP!

GOSH, THIS FRANK SURE TASTES REAL!



IT WAS REAL... NO QUESTION ABOUT IT! I BOLTED IT, DRANK THE SODA, GRABBED THE BOTTLE AND STARTING RACING HOME...

BOY, JUST WAIT! I TELL MOM AND DAD... OOPS! THE BOTTLE...



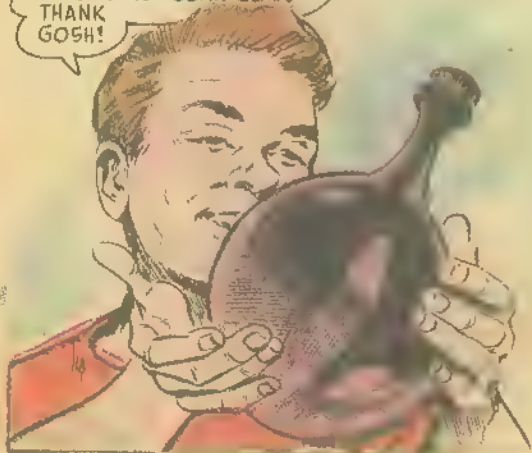
IT SQUIRTED OUT OF MY HANDS, BEGAN BOUNCING AMONG THE ROCKS...

OH... NO! IT'LL BREAK FOR SURE... AND THE GENIE WILL ESCAPE!



TO MY AMAZEMENT...

NOT EVEN SCRATCHED! MAYBE THIS ISN'T REGULAR GLASS... THANK GOSH!



...AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED! LOOK, I'LL PULL OUT THE CORK AND YOU CAN SEE THE GENIE FOR YOURSELVES!

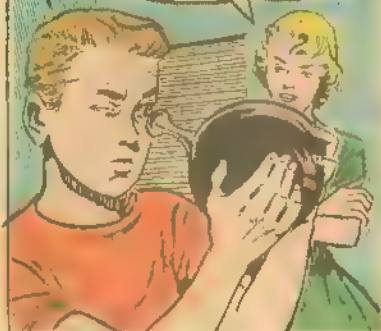
OKAY, SON, WHAT'S THE GAG?



I YANKED OUT THE CORK AGAIN, AND...  
**NOTHING HAPPENED!**

WH-WHAT'S **WRONG**? COME ON OUT  
OF THERE, YOU---STOP HIDING!

REALLY, JIMMY, EITHER CURB  
YOUR IMAGINATION OR STOP  
PLAYING PRACTICAL JOSES!



I WAS CRUSHED AND HUMILIATED--AND  
WONDERING WHETHER I'D LOST MY  
MIND! BUT THE MOMENT MY PARENTS  
LEFT...

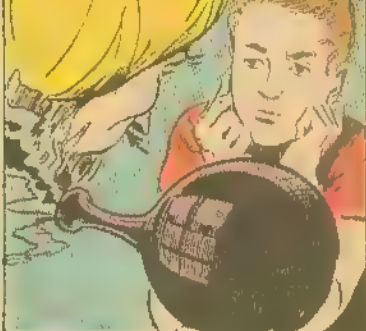
SO THERE  
YOU ARE! WHY  
DIDN'T YOU...

YOU'RE ONLY  
ENTITLED TO **ONE**  
WISH PER DAY!  
BESIDES, ONLY THE  
**OWNER** OF THE  
BOTTLE CAN SEE  
ME!



NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO  
GO BACK TO SLEEP! PUT THE CORK  
ON, PLEASE!

BOY, YOU'RE THE  
**LAZIEST** GENIE  
I EVER HEARD  
OF!



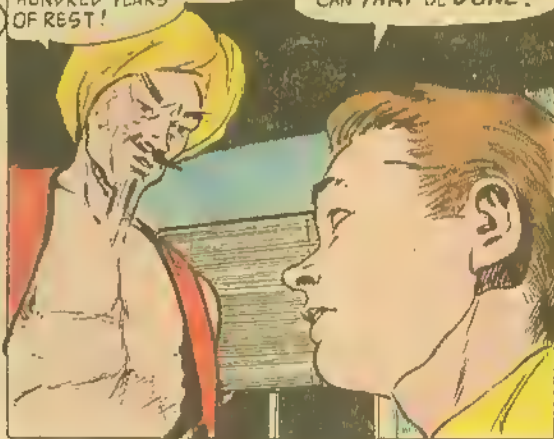
I DIDN'T REALIZE THEN HOW **TRUE** MY WORDS WERE! THE  
FOLLOWING DAY, WITH MY NEXT WISH ALL PICKED OUT...

YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS... A **SLAVE  
DRIVER**! I WAS CREATED BY A GREAT WIZARD  
IN OLDEN TIMES, AND EVERYBODY KEPT ME WORKING SO HARD FOR  
SO LONG THAT I POSITIVELY HATE WORK OF ANY KIND!  
NOW I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY OF GETTING  
OUT OF **YOUR** CLUTCHES, SO  
I CAN GO BACK  
TO **SLEEP**!



FOOL THAT I WAS! I  
THOUGHT I'D BE  
UNDISTURBED IN THE CAVE,  
BUT ALL I GOT WERE A FEW  
HUNDRED YEARS  
OF REST!

STOP TALKING AND GET  
BUSY! I WANT TO SEE A  
**BASEBALL GAME**...  
BACK IN THE STATES!  
CAN THAT BE **DONE**?



THE NEXT THING I KNEW...

A...A  
**FLYING  
CARPET**!

A **PRIMITIVE** MEANS OF  
TRANSPORTATION... BUT FASTER  
THAN AN **AIRPLANE**, I  
ASSURE YOU!

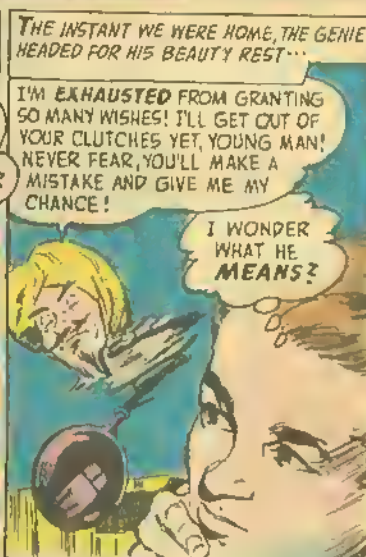
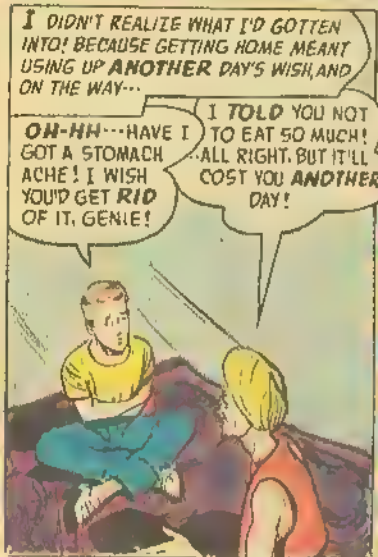


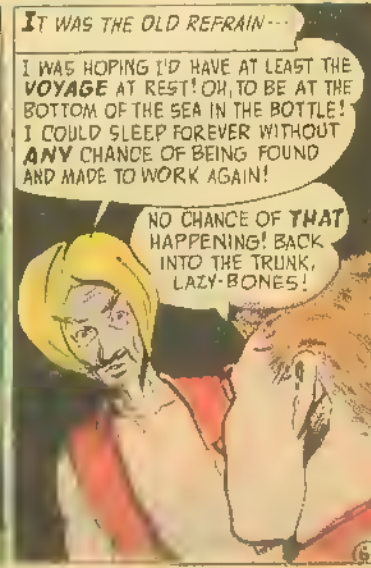
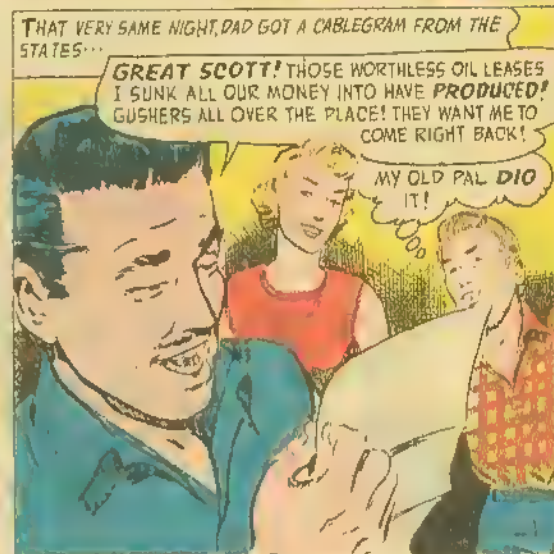
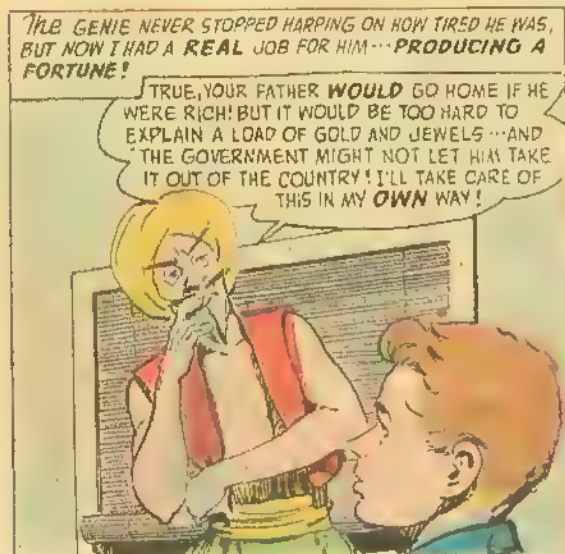
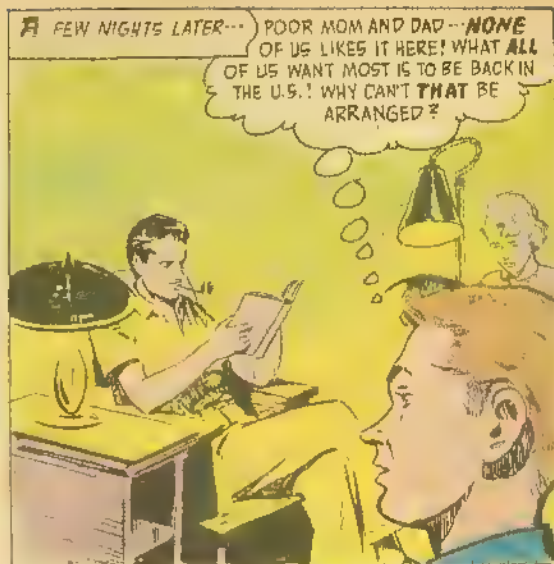
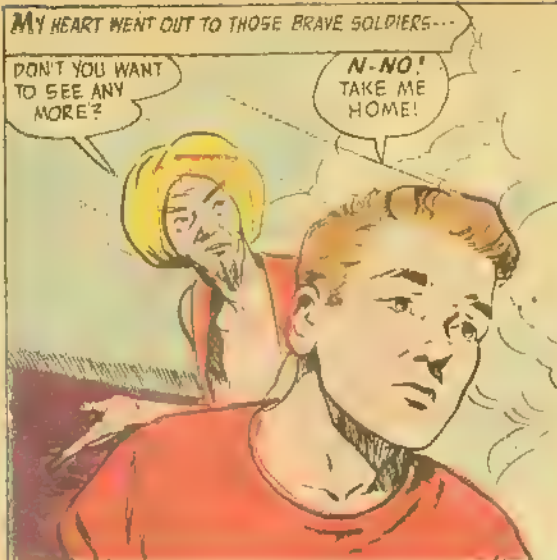
OVER THE CAPITALS OF EUROPE WE ZOOMED... OVER  
THE BROAD ATLANTIC...

GOSH, I WISH I'D  
BROUGHT ALONG  
MY CAMERA!

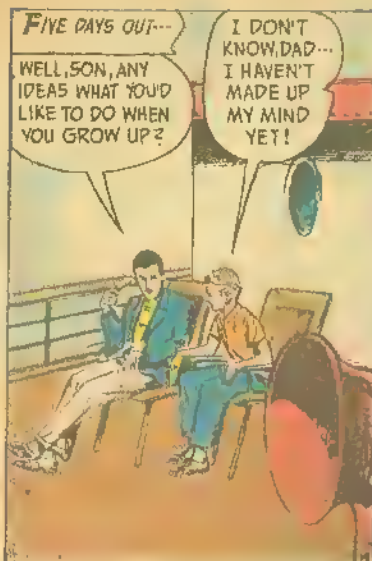






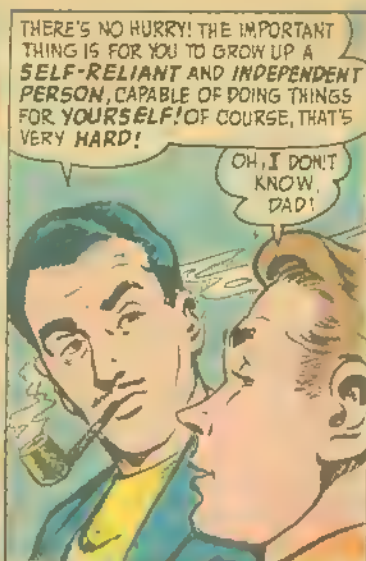






**FIVE DAYS OUT...**  
WELL, SON, ANY  
IDEAS WHAT YOU'D  
LIKE TO DO WHEN  
YOU GROW UP?

I DON'T  
KNOW, DAD...  
I HAVEN'T  
MADE UP  
MY MIND  
YET!



THERE'S NO HURRY! THE IMPORTANT  
THING IS FOR YOU TO GROW UP A  
**SELF-RELIANT AND INDEPENDENT**  
**PERSON, CAPABLE OF DOING THINGS**  
**FOR YOURSELF!** OF COURSE, THAT'S  
VERY HARD!

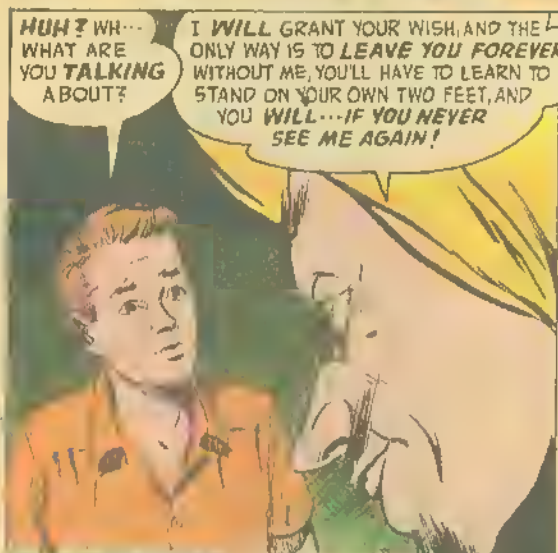
OH, I DON'T  
KNOW,  
DAD!



I ZOOMED DOWN TO MY CABIN, UNCORKED  
THE BOTTLE, AND MADE MY WISH FOR THE  
DAY, TAKING MY DAD'S ADVICE...

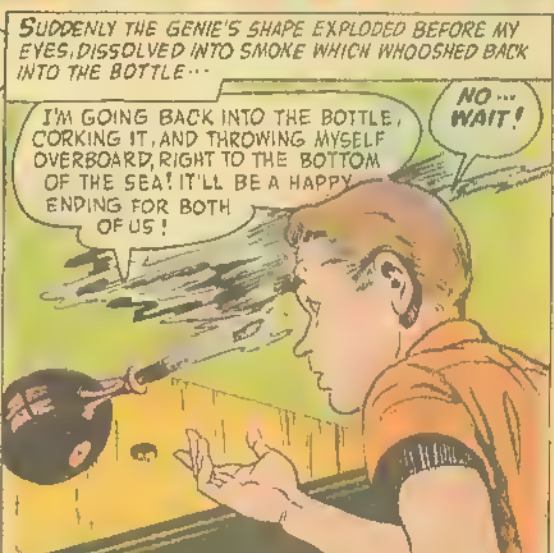
MAKE ME A **SELF-  
RELIANT AND  
INDEPENDENT**  
PERSON!

A-HAA! I  
KNEW YOU'D  
MAKE A MISTAKE  
SOONER OR  
LATER! I'M  
FREE!



HUH? WH...  
WHAT ARE  
YOU **TALKING**  
ABOUT?

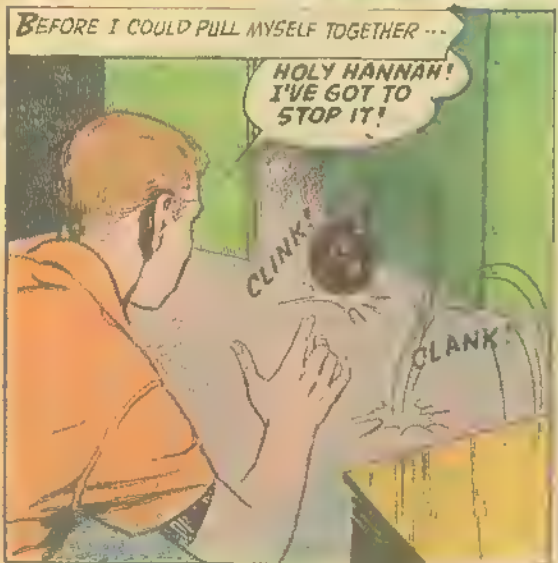
I **WILL** GRANT YOUR WISH, AND THE  
ONLY WAY IS TO **LEAVE YOU FOREVER!**  
WITHOUT ME, YOU'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO  
STAND ON YOUR OWN TWO FEET, AND  
YOU **WILL**...IF YOU NEVER  
SEE ME AGAIN!



SUDDENLY THE GENIE'S SHAPE EXPLODED BEFORE MY  
EYES, DISSOLVED INTO SMOKE WHICH WHOOSHED BACK  
INTO THE BOTTLE...

I'M GOING BACK INTO THE BOTTLE,  
CORKING IT, AND THROWING MYSELF  
OVERBOARD, RIGHT TO THE BOTTOM  
OF THE SEA! IT'LL BE A HAPPY  
ENDING FOR BOTH  
OF US!

NO...  
WAIT!



BEFORE I COULD PULL MYSELF TOGETHER...

HOLY HANNAH!  
I'VE GOT TO  
STOP IT!

CLINK!

CLANK.



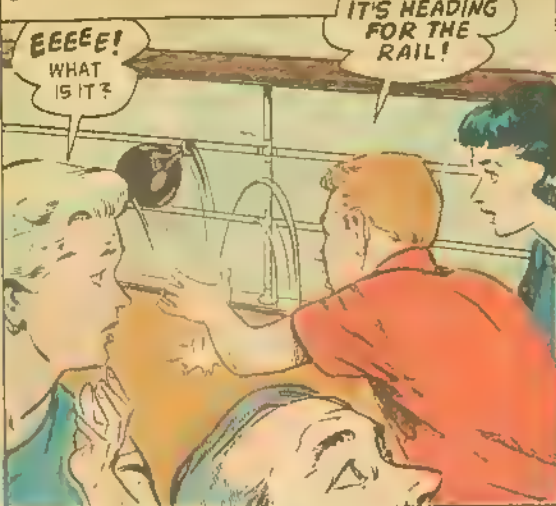
OUT INTO THE SHIP'S CORRIDORS IT WENT, WITH ME IN  
HOT PURSUIT...

BLIMEY! I  
MUST BE GOIN'  
A BIT DAFT!

GRAB  
IT!

CLANK.  
CLINK.

IT ALWAYS MANAGED TO STAY A STEP AHEAD OF ME! UP THE STAIRS IT BOUNCED, ONTO THE DECK...



EEEEEE!  
WHAT  
IS IT?

IT'S HEADING  
FOR THE  
RAIL!

AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, RIGHT PAST MY PARENTS IT WENT! THEIR EYES NEARLY POPPED...

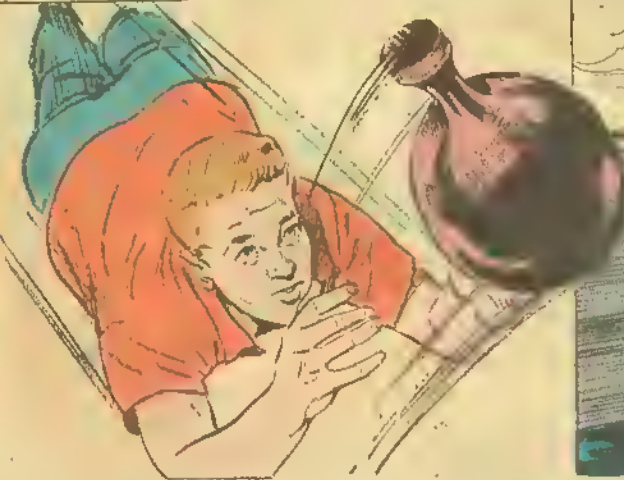


DO YOU  
SEE WHAT  
I SEE?

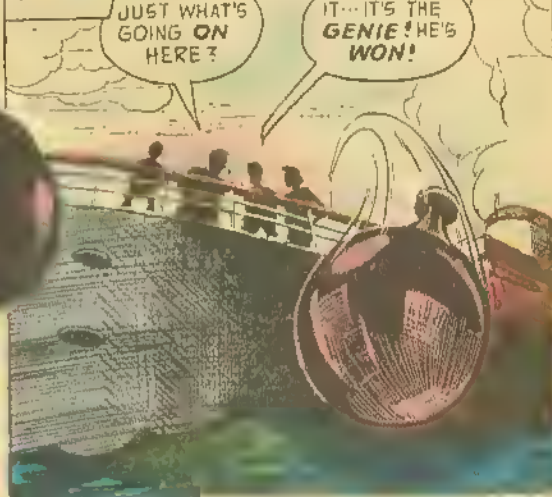
M-MERCIFUL  
HEAVENS! IT'S  
JIMMY'S  
BOTTLE!

DON'T LET  
IT GET  
AWAY!

AT THE LAST MOMENT I MADE A DESPERATE  
FLYING TACKLE...



... BUT TOO LATE! THE GENIE HAD GOTTEN  
AWAY!



JUST WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
HERE?

IT... IT'S THE  
GENIE! HE'S  
WON!

I BLURTED THE WHOLE STORY OUT...



YOU **IMAGINED** IT ALL, SON! I  
GUESS THAT HOT ARABIAN SUN  
MUST HAVE ADDLED YOUR PATE  
A BIT!

NOT TO MENTION  
READING THE  
**ARABIAN  
NIGHTS**  
TOO  
MUCH!

AS I SAID, ALL THAT HAPPENED A  
LONG WHILE AGO! I GUESS YOU  
**WOULD** SAY I'VE GROWN UP A  
SELF-RELIANT AND INDEPENDENT  
PERSON... BUT I SURE WISH I HAD  
THE GENIE AROUND NOW AND THEN!  
THERE'S JUST ONE THING I HAVEN'T  
TOLD YOU YET...



"DID THE GENIE'S WISH COME TRUE?  
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! FOR HE'D THROWN  
HIMSELF OVERBOARD NOT REALIZING  
THAT THE BOTTLE, CORKED, WAS  
**LIGHTER THAN THE WATER!**  
HE MUST HAVE BEEN AWFULLY  
**FRUSTRATED** AS HE FLOATED  
AWAY FROM THE SHIP, DESTINED TO  
REACH A SHORE SOMEWHERE,  
SOME DAY... TO BE UNCORKED  
AGAIN! AND WHO KNOWS BY  
WHOM & PERHAPS EVEN BY  
**YOU, READER?**"



END



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FOR LONG WEAR



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Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only

**\$298**

## STYLE #300

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear.

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**RUSH**

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\* Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

## ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only **\$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **\$5.00**. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

## 5 day Money Back Guarantee!

MARDO SALES LL-17  
480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

- ☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible  
☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible  
☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98  
☐ Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00  
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

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- ★ NO BATTERIES
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Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ LITTLE ROCKET RADIO(S) at \$3.98 each. It is understood that I may return it within 10 days if I am not fully satisfied.

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☐ I enclose payment. You pay postage. ☐ Send C.O.D.

# FROM YOUR EDITOR TO YOU

JUST a brief message from the editorial sanctum, to inform all of you fine fans of "Forbidden Worlds" that we're as responsive as ever to your letters! There isn't an issue that passes that doesn't contain def-

inite changes dictated by what you have to say! So please write us. Address your mail to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N.Y. As always, we'll try to print significant letters.

"Dear Editor:-

I've been reading "Forbidden Worlds" for a long time, and it's time that I wrote and told you what this one reader thinks! "Pussycat On The Dog Star" was great, and I want to compliment you on that one. Matter of fact, I'm saving the issue in which it appeared! "The Davy Crockett Mystery" was fine, too. But the issue I enjoyed most, on the whole, was your August number, containing "Congo Episode" and "Vera, My Dark Star". I've read all the other books, and I'll stick by yours!

...Martin Marino, Brooklyn, N.Y."

We'll string along with you on "Pussycat" and "Davy Crockett"...we got a tremendous hang out of both of them ourselves! "Vera" was pretty fair, but you lose us when you give a rave notice to "Congo Episode". That was old hat stuff and we ought to be ashamed of ourselves for printing it! But just so long as we keep our batting average high...

"Dear Editor:-

I'm a longtime fan of "Forbidden Worlds", having read it eagerly ever since it was first published. Your stories are both fascinating and unique, and your art work is excellent. I feel if you can compliment someone, why not do so... and so I trust you won't be annoyed with my writing to you!

...Mrs. Claire Kukowski, Langhorne, Pa."

There's not a chance of our being annoyed. Mrs. Kukowski...we love it! And we want to thank you for the wonderful things you have to say about us! Believe us, we'll try to be worthy of your valued respect!

"Dear Editor:-

If you think you're going to get any compliments out of me, you're crazy. I just picked up my first copy of your mag, and it doesn't send me one bit. "The Man Who Knew Tomorrow" is crazy. Who are you trying to kid...a story like that could never happen! The only passable thing in the whole book was "Where The Redskins Never Fell". I bet you won't print this letter!

...J. R. Ehnke, Chicago, Ill."

You lose, J. R.—we're printing it! You've got a right to your opinions...even to your bad taste! We might know that anybody who disliked "The Man" would go for our poorest story. I look...the things that can happen and do often make for the dulllest reading! Our readers have indicated that they like us to cut loose and use some imagination...and we'll continue to do it!

"Dear Editor:-

Hutrah for "The Girl on Kenniston Crag", in the August issue of "Forbidden Worlds". It had everything! Congratulations...you're the comic with the best writers in the business!

...Anna Marie Stoog, Los Angeles, Cal."

We try, Anna. You've hit on the secret of putting out a good comics magazine...it's writers, every time. Sure, the art is important...but what use would it be without stories that fascinate and excite?

"Dear Editor:-

Your September issue gets my vote. Anybody who thinks that comics are all alike should just read through "The Girl At The Bottom of the Sea". And then, for a bonus, let 'em try "The Explorers", in the same issue. Man, when you deal out a double-header like that, you're tops. I'd sure like to see "Forbidden Worlds" come out every week!

...Foster Cantrell, Austin, Tex."

Please, Foster...we have a hard enough job putting together a really fine issue every month! We'll just keep on the way we're going...and we'll keep trying to do our best for our fans!

"Dear Editor:-

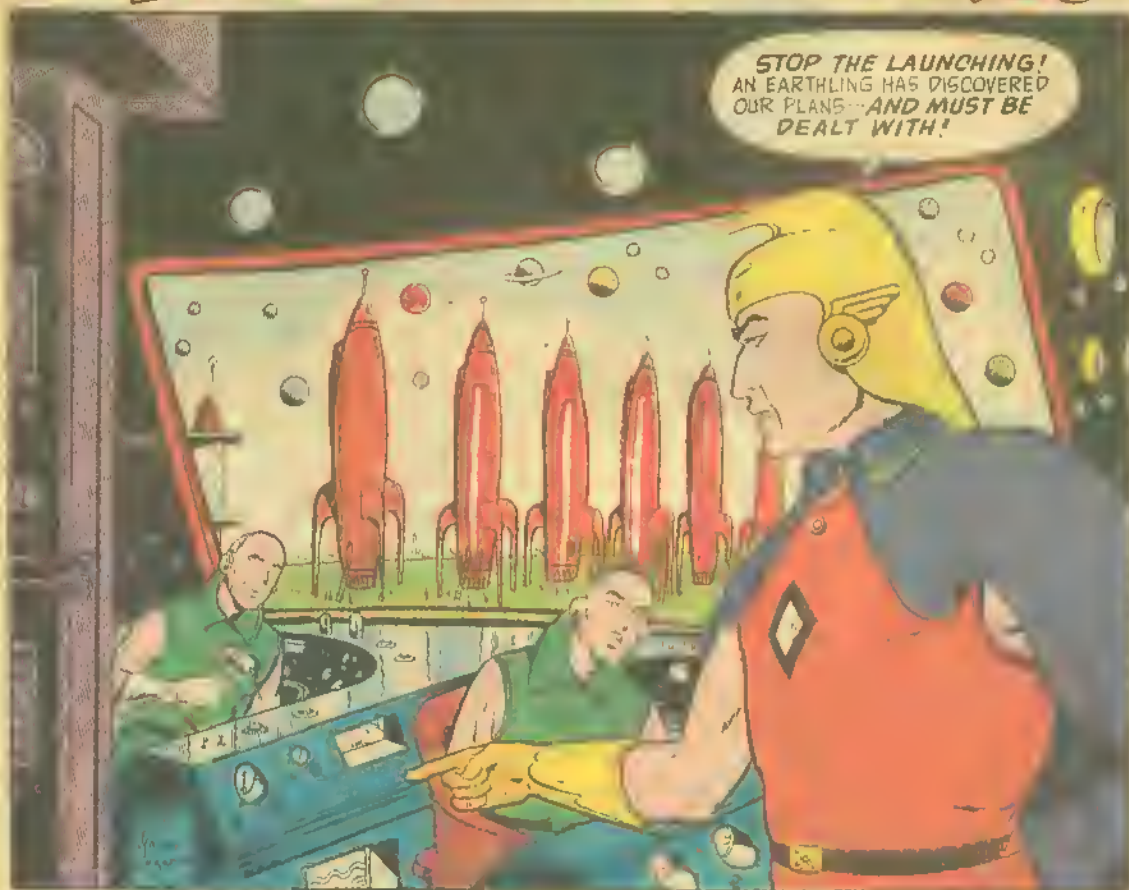
I just read my first copy of "Forbidden Worlds", and enjoyed it very much. I found all of the stories excellent. One trouble, though...too many advertisements in the wrong places. If you'd put them at the end of the stories instead of somewhere in the middle, I'd enjoy your magazine even more.

...Charles Weinich, Milwaukee, Wis."

Sometimes we can't help ourselves, Charles...we have to put them in the middle because the advertiser insists on a right-hand page, and none is available elsewhere. But we'll try to keep this practice at a minimum...that's a promise!



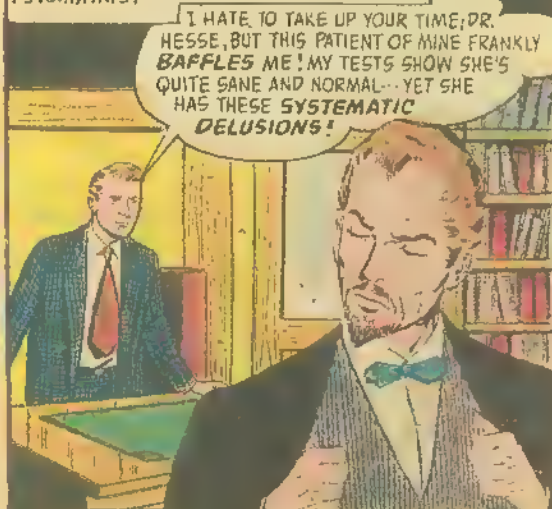
# A STORM of METEORS!



STOP THE LAUNCHING!  
AN EARTHLING HAS DISCOVERED  
OUR PLANS...AND MUST BE  
DEALT WITH!

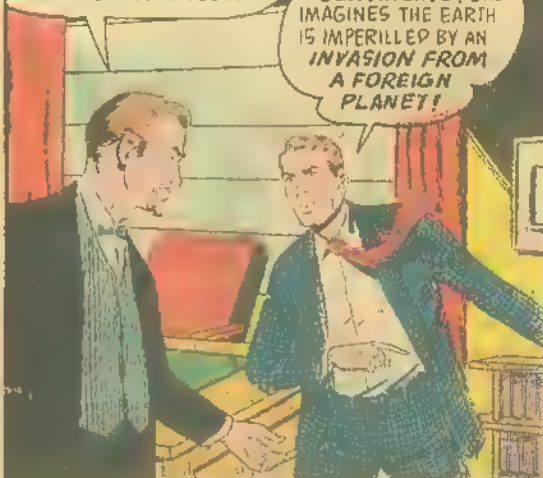
TO ALL OUTWARD APPEARANCE, **BETTY HANSON** WAS AN ORDINARY GIRL! AND WHEN THE STRANGE FRANCES  
SUDDENLY SEIZED HER, SCIENCE COULD ONLY CONCLUDE THAT HER SANITY WAS IN PERIL! BUT WAS HER BRAIN  
DAMAGED?---OR DID HER DELUSIONS PORTEND THE TRUTH?

IN THE OFFICE OF DR. KLAUS HESSE, NOTED  
PSYCHIATRIST---



I HATE TO TAKE UP YOUR TIME, DR.  
HESSE, BUT THIS PATIENT OF MINE FRANKLY  
BAFFLES ME! MY TESTS SHOW SHE'S  
QUITE SANE AND NORMAL...YET SHE  
HAS THESE **SYSTEMATIC  
DELUSIONS!**

I'M A VERY BUSY MAN, DR.  
WATERS...I CAN'T POSSIBLY  
ASSIST YOU! SO IF YOU'LL---

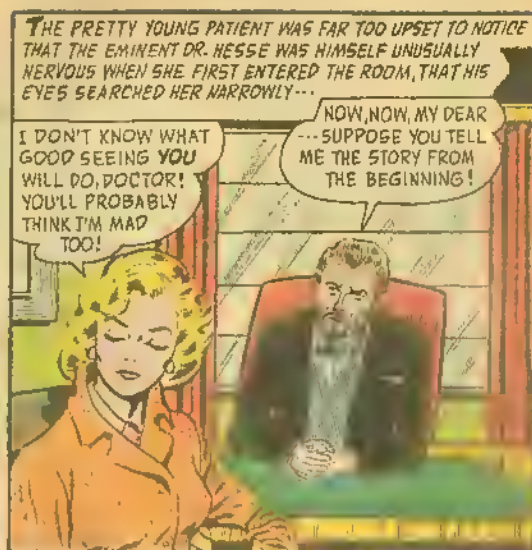


BUT IF YOU'D ONLY TALK  
TO HER...SHE'S SO  
**CONVINCING!** SHE  
IMAGINES THE EARTH  
IS IMPERILED BY AN  
**INVASION FROM  
A FOREIGN  
PLANET!**



AN...INVASION FROM SPACE? I... ER... THAT IS RATHER INTERESTING!

THEN YOU WILL SEE HER? FINE!



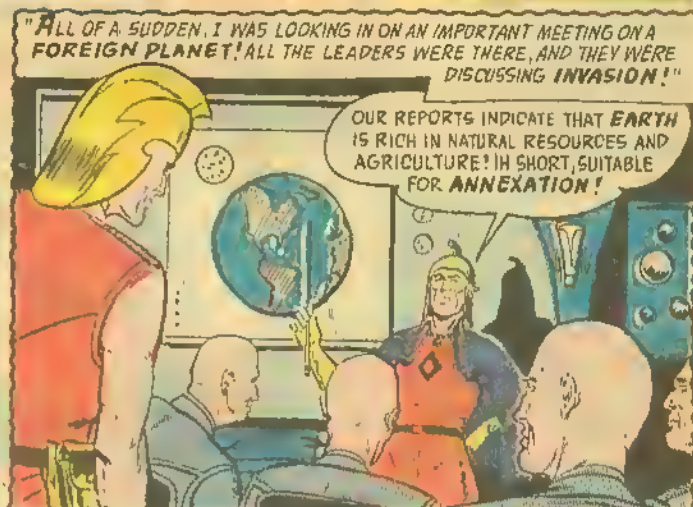
THE PRETTY YOUNG PATIENT WAS FAR TOO UPSET TO NOTICE THAT THE EMINENT DR. HESSE WAS HIMSELF UNUSUALLY NERVOUS WHEN SHE FIRST ENTERED THE ROOM, THAT HIS EYES SEARCHED HER NARROWLY...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOOD SEEING YOU WILL DO, DOCTOR! YOU'LL PROBABLY THINK I'M MAD TOO!

NOW, NOW, MY DEAR... SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME THE STORY FROM THE BEGINNING!

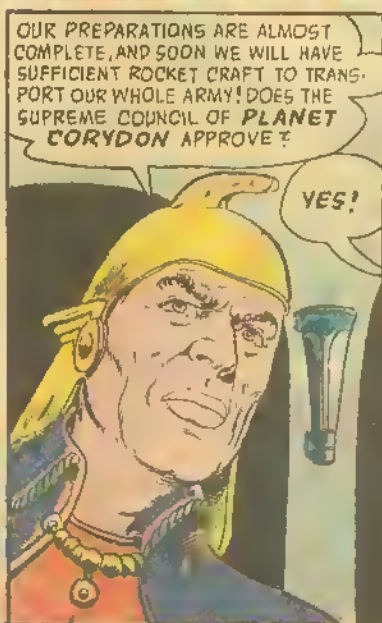


IT ALL STARTED ABOUT TWO MONTHS AGO! YOU SEE, I WAS ALWAYS A GREAT READER OF SCIENCE FICTION...AND ONE DAY WHILE I WAS TYPING AT MY DESK, I SUDDENLY WENT INTO A SORT OF...TRANCE...AND I BEGAN SEEING THINGS!



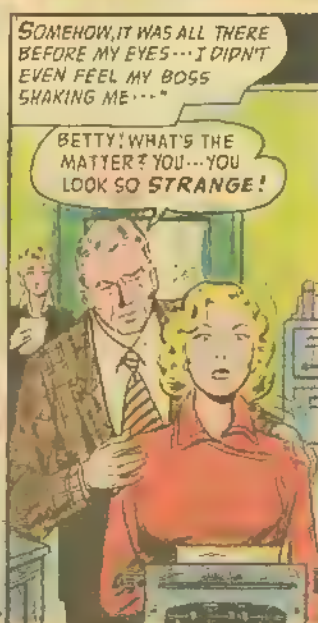
"ALL OF A SUDDEN, I WAS LOOKING IN ON AN IMPORTANT MEETING ON A FOREIGN PLANET! ALL THE LEADERS WERE THERE, AND THEY WERE DISCUSSING INVASION!"

OUR REPORTS INDICATE THAT EARTH IS RICH IN NATURAL RESOURCES AND AGRICULTURE! IN SHORT, SUITABLE FOR ANNEXATION!



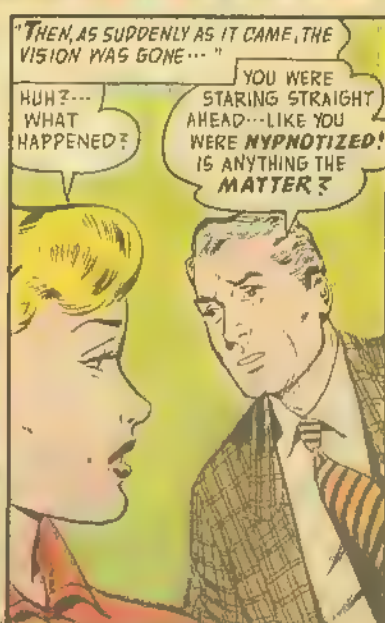
OUR PREPARATIONS ARE ALMOST COMPLETE, AND SOON WE WILL HAVE SUFFICIENT ROCKET CRAFT TO TRANSPORT OUR WHOLE ARMY! DOES THE SUPREME COUNCIL OF PLANET CORYDON APPROVE?

YES!



SOMEHOW, IT WAS ALL THERE BEFORE MY EYES... I DIDN'T EVEN FEEL MY BOSS SHAKING ME...

BETTY! WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU... YOU LOOK SO STRANGE!



"THEN, AS SUDDENLY AS IT CAME, THE VISION WAS GONE..."

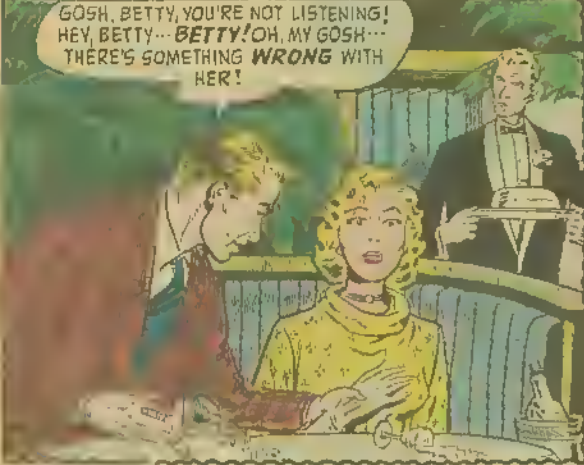
HUH?... WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU WERE STARING STRAIGHT AHEAD... LIKE YOU WERE **HYPNOTIZED**! IS ANYTHING THE MATTER?



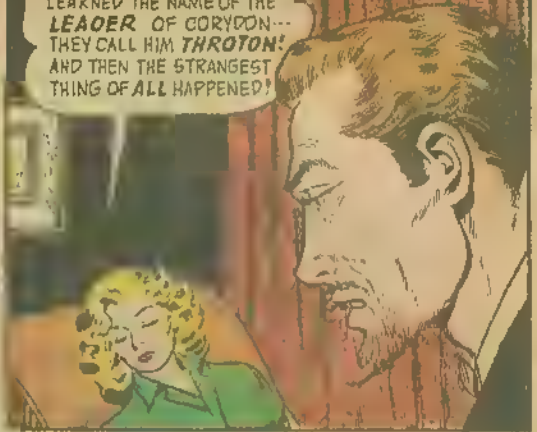
"I DIDN'T THINK MUCH OF IT...MAYBE I'D BEEN READING TOO MUCH ABOUT SPACE TRAVEL! BUT A FEW NIGHTS LATER, OUT ON A DATE..."

GOSH, BETTY, YOU'RE NOT LISTENING!  
HEY, BETTY...**BETTY!** OH, MY GOSH...  
THERE'S SOMETHING **WRONG** WITH  
HER!



FROM THEN ON I STARTED  
HAVING THOSE TRANCES **OFTEN!**  
I GOT TO KNOW **ALL ABOUT**  
THE INVASION PLANS! I EVEN  
LEARNED THE NAME OF THE  
**LEADER OF CORYDON**--  
THEY CALL HIM **THROTON!**  
AND THEN THE STRANGEST  
THING OF ALL HAPPENED!

YES, GO ON  
--GO ON!



"WELL, THE TRUTH IS I DON'T KNOW **ANYTHING**  
ABOUT ASTRONOMY, BUT ONE DAY, ON A HUNCH,  
I WENT TO AN EXPERT..."

YES, THERE IS A PLANET CALLED  
**CORYDON**... BUT HARDLY KNOWN TO  
THE **PUBLIC!** THE THEORY IS THAT IT'S  
CAPABLE OF SUPPORTING **LIFE**...  
BUT OF COURSE WE CAN'T BE  
**SURE!** HOW DO YOU HAPPEN  
TO BE INTERESTED?

I...I...  
OH, **NO**...  
THIS  
CAN'T  
BE!



THAT'S WHEN I WENT  
TO SEE DR. WATERS! I  
NEED **HELP**... I GET  
THESE HALLUCINATIONS  
ALL THE TIME! WHAT  
CAN IT ALL **MEAN?**

CALM YOURSELF,  
MISS HANSON! LEAVE  
EVERYTHING IN MY  
HANDS NOW...AND  
BE BACK HERE  
**TOMORROW!**



THE INSTANT SHE LEFT, HESSE  
SPRANG TO THE TELEPHONE,  
FRANTICALLY DIALED A NUMBER...

**YES!** EVERYBODY IS TO MEET  
AT MY HOME TONIGHT...**THE**  
**WHOLE OPERATION**  
**DEPENDS ON IT!**



TOWARDS MIDNIGHT... NOW THAT EVERYONE'S PRESENT,  
I'LL COME RIGHT OUT WITH IT...  
**THERE'S BEEN A LEAK!** THIS GIRL,  
PROBABLY A GOVERNMENT AGENT,  
CAME INTO MY OFFICE WITH A PHONEY  
STORY ABOUT **DELUSIONS!** I DON'T KNOW  
HER GAME...**YET!** MEANWHILE, IT'S ENOUGH  
TO KNOW THAT SHE'S GOTTEN WIND  
OF OUR PLANS THROUGH  
A **TRAITOR**... **ONEONE**  
**HERE!**

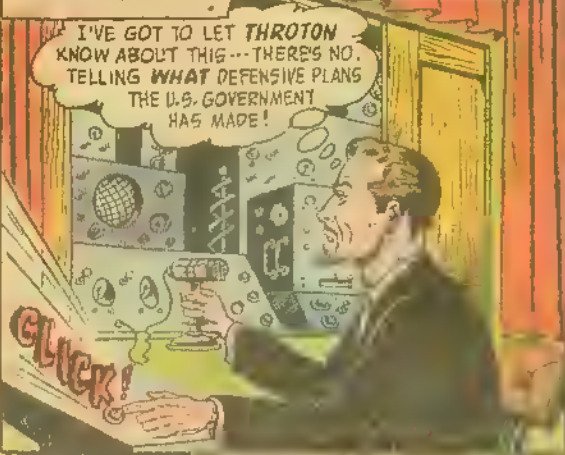


BUT THAT'S **IMPOSSIBLE!**  
WE'VE ALL SPENT **YEARS**  
ON EARTH PREPARING  
THE WAY FOR THE INVASION!  
WHY SHOULD ONE OF US  
INFORM?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT  
THAT'S THE **ONLY**  
EXPLANATION! AFTER  
ALL... HOW **ELSE**  
COULD SHE HAVE  
FOUND OUT?

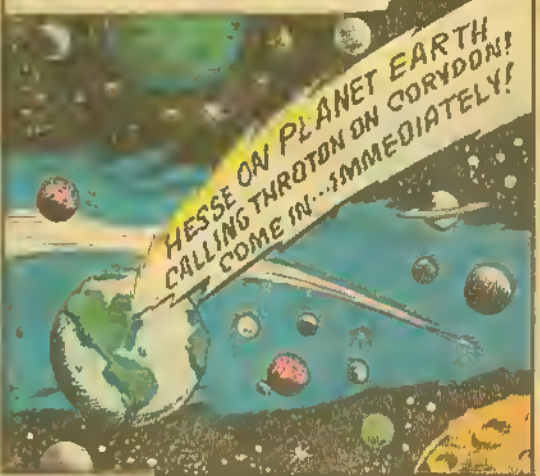


WHEN EVERYONE LEFT, HESSE PRESSED A SECRET BUTTON IN THE WALL! A PANEL SLID BACK, REVEALING COMPLEX SIGNALING EQUIPMENT...



I'VE GOT TO LET THROTON KNOW ABOUT THIS... THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT DEFENSIVE PLANS THE U.S. GOVERNMENT HAS MADE!

MOMENTS LATER, ACROSS THE VAST EMPTY REACHES OF SPACE, A DESPERATE MESSAGE FLASHED...



HESSE ON PLANET EARTH CALLING THROTON ON CORYDON! COME IN... IMMEDIATELY!

WITH CONTACT ESTABLISHED...

I DON'T KNOW THE TRAITOR... AND I DON'T KNOW WHY THE GIRL HAS REVEALED THE COUNTER-ESPIONAGE OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT! BUT I ADVISE DELAYING THE OPERATION!

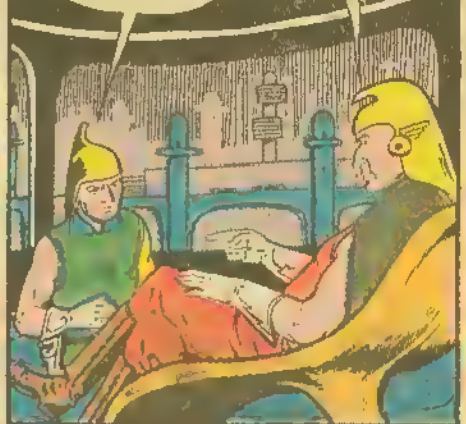


I AGREE! GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS WITHOUT FAIL!



BUT EVERYTHING IS PREPARED, YOUR EXCELLENCY! OUR TROOPS ARE AT TOP MORALE!

A FEW DAYS WON'T MATTER! WE'VE GOT TO BE SURE!



WHEN BETTY CAME TO HESSE'S OFFICE NEXT DAY, SHE APPEARED INTENSELY DISTURBED... HE GAVE HER A PILL TO CURB HER ANXIETY...



I... I FEEL MUCH CALMER NOW... SLEEPY...

I THOUGHT SHE'D BE SUSPICIOUS OF THAT SEDATIVE! I'LL LEARN THE WHOLE STORY NOW!

YES, THE INNOCENT-LOOKING PILL WAS ACTUALLY A TRUTH DRUG, AND AS BETTY FELL UNDER ITS POWER...



NOW, MY DEAR, LET'S DROP THIS SHAM! WHO ARE YOU... AND WHAT'S YOUR GAME?

MY NAME... IS BETTY HANSON! I AM... A SECRETARY! I HAVE... NO GAME!

AND AS HE QUESTIONED HER FURTHER, SUSPICION GAVE WAY TO AMAZEMENT...



...IN MY LAST TRANCE I SAW THE ROCKET FLEET LEAVING CORYDON! IT WAS ALL... SO REAL!

GREAT SCOTT, SHE'S TELLING THE TRUTH! SHE... SHE MUST BE PSYCHIC! BUT NOW I KNOW WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!



WHEN THE DRUG WORE OFF, BETTY REMEMBERED NOTHING OF WHAT HAD TRANSPIRED...

AM I--- IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY BRAIN?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, MISS HANSON! BUT FROM NOW ON, I WANT YOU TO VISIT ME **EVERY DAY!**

BUT NOW HE FELT SAFE IN FLASHING THE **GO AHEAD TO HIS SUPERIOR FAR OUT IN SPACE...**

A PRETTY SIGHT, YOUR EXCELLENCY!

THE GREATEST INVASION FORCE EVER ASSEMBLED ANYWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE! AND IN EXACTLY 23 DAYS IT WILL REACH ITS **DESTINATION!**

**TAKEOFF!** AND WHILE THE MIGHTY ROCKET-BORNE ARMY STREAKED TOWARDS ITS UNSUSPECTING TARGET...

...DR. KLAUS HESSE WAS BROODING OVER THE MYSTERIOUS CASE OF BETTY HANSON'S DELUSIONS!

STRANGE--SHE SAID SHE SAW THE INVASION FLEET LEAVING... BUT THAT WAS BEFORE IT ACTUALLY **DID!** IS SHE CAPABLE OF READING THE **FUTURE TOO?**

HIS PROFESSIONAL CURIOSITY AROUSED, HE LISTENED INTENTLY TO HER DAILY ACCOUNTS OF THE EVER MORE FREQUENT SEIZURES...

AND---AND EVEN THOUGH I KNOW IT'S NOT REAL-- **I'M TERRIFIED!** THE EARTH IS **HELPLESS**, I TELL YOU--THE FLEET WILL BE HERE IN JUST 16 DAYS!

I CAN'T SLEEP ANY MORE---I'VE LOST MY JOB TOO! I DON'T KNOW **WHEN** THESE TRANCES WILL COME! AND I DREAD THE ONE WHICH WILL SHOW ME HOW THE EARTH IS DESTROYED!

BUT IT'S ALL **NERVES**, MY DEAR--NONE OF THIS IS **REAL!**

AS THE FATAL DAY APPROACHED, HESSE'S MOOD BECAME BUDYANTLY OPTIMISTIC! HE WAS JOVIAL IN ADDRESSING HIS FELLOW CONSPIRATORS...

YES, COMRADES, IN A FEW DAYS THE CORYDONIANS WILL BE **HERE!** AND THE WAY THIS GIRL HAS BEEN READING THE FUTURE LATELY, I MAY EVEN FIND OUT IN ADVANCE WHAT SORT OF **RESISTANCE** THE FORCE WILL MEET!

MEANWHILE, WITH EACH PASSING DAY BETTY HANSON CAME NEARER TO A COMPLETE NERVOUS COLLAPSE! WHEN SHE MISSED AN APPOINTMENT, HESSE IMMEDIATELY CALLED HER HOME...

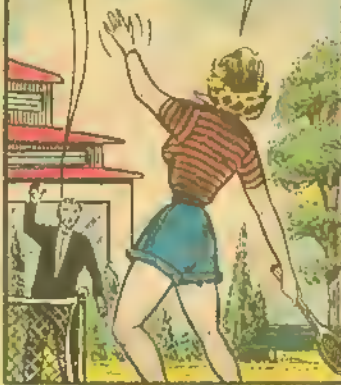
WHAT'S THAT, MRS. HANSON? YOUR DAUGHTER IS CURED? SHE'S GONE AWAY ON VACATION? BUT...BUT I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHERE SHE IS... IMMEDIATELY!



A WAVE OF INEXPLICABLE DREAD SWEPT OVER HIM! FRANTICALLY HE RUSHED TO THE SUMMER RESORT WHERE SHE WAS STAYING...

MISS HANSON! THANK HEAVENS! I MUST SPEAK TO YOU!

OH, DR. HESSE! BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT!



THE LINES OF WORRY IN HER FACE WERE GONE...SHE LOOKED THE PICTURE OF RADIANT HEALTH...

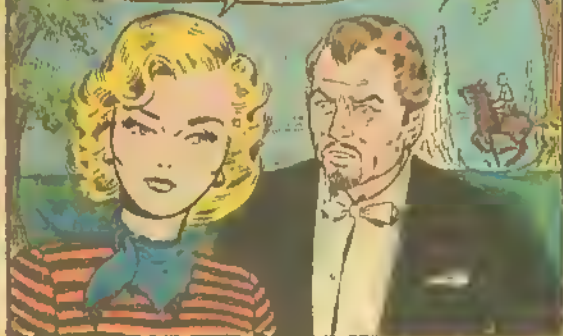
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU DOCTOR! I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!

WHAT'S HAPPENED? YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE AWAY WITHOUT SEEING ME FIRST!



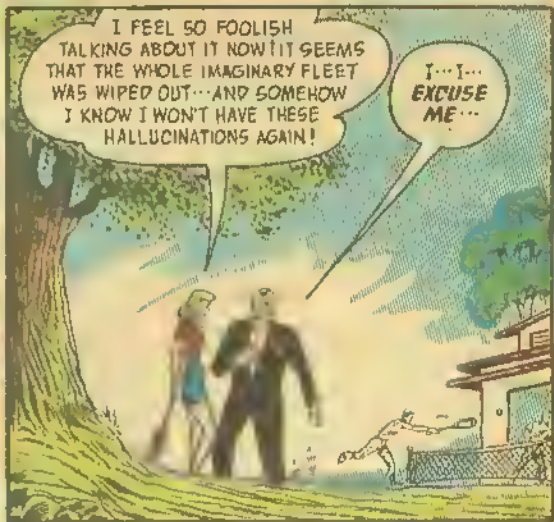
I WANTED TO FORGET ALL THAT CRAZY NONSENSE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! I'M SORRY...I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU ABOUT MY LAST TRANCE...THE ONE WHERE THE WHOLE FLEET WAS DESTROYED BY A STORM OF METEORS IN OUTER SPACE!

WHAT'S THAT?



I FEEL SO FOOLISH TALKING ABOUT IT NOW! IT SEEMS THAT THE WHOLE IMAGINARY FLEET WAS WIPE OUT...AND SOMEHOW I KNOW I WON'T HAVE THESE HALLUCINATIONS AGAIN!

I...I... EXCUSE ME...



IT WAS RATHER SHOCKING TO SEE THE STAID DR. HESSE BREAK INTO AN UNDIGNIFIED SPRINT...

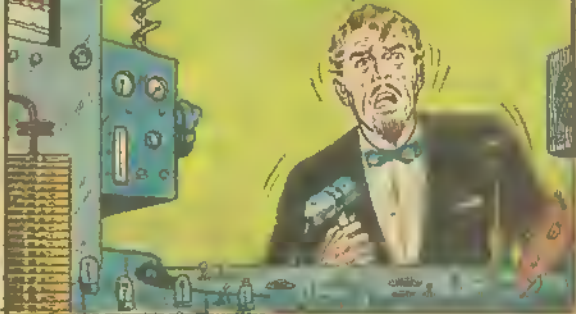
DR. HESSE! WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU STAY FOR LUNCH? I HAVEN'T REALLY THANKED YOU YET!

IF ONLY IT'S NOT TOO LATE! I'VE GOT TO CONTACT THE FLEET!



HIS FINGERS TWITCHING NERVOUSLY, HESSE SPUN THE DIALS... AN AWFUL PREMONITION WITHIN HIM...

HESSE CALLING CORYDON FLEET! COME IN! COME IN! URGENT!





THE ATTACKING FORCE, WITHIN 48 HOURS OF ITS OBJECTIVE, PICKED UP THE MESSAGE...

CONTACT! HESSE TO FLIGHT LEADER! CHANGE COURSE! APPROACH EARTH BY 180 DEGREE AZIMUTH! METEOR SWARM IN PRESENT PATH!

FLIGHT LEADER TO HESSE! AM FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS!

WITHIN 80 SECONDS THE LINE OF FLIGHT WAS CHANGED DRASTICALLY! AS THE VAST ARMADA VEERED...

BUT HOW DOES HESSE KNOW, COMMANDER?

WHO CAN SAY? BUT HE'S NEVER BEEN WRONG BEFORE!

FOR TWO HOURS, IT WAS ALL SMOOTH SAILING! THEN, WITHOUT WARNING...

COMMAND ... LOOK! COMING HEAD ON... A STORM OF METEORS!

TURN! TURN!

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE! HESSE'S FLIGHT DIRECTIONS HAD TURNED THEM INTO THE PATH OF A DENSE, THOUSAND-MILE LONG STORM OF METEORS! ONE OF THE RARE DISASTERS OF INTERSTELLAR FLIGHT, THERE WAS NO ESCAPE...

WE'RE TRAPPED... DOOMED!

WHAM!  
CRASH!

ON CORYDON...

WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO CONTACT THE FLEET FOR HOURS! IT LOOKS LIKE... NOT A SHIP ESCAPED!

RECALL HESSE AND HIS MEN! NO SENSE EVEN THINKING ABOUT INVADING THE EARTH NOW... IT'LL TAKE DECADES TO OVERCOME THIS CATASTROPHE!

OBEYING ORDERS, THE BAND OF CONSPIRATORS BOARDED THE ROCKET WHICH HAD BROUGHT THEM TO EARTH... AT A HIDDEN LANDING SITE...

WE'VE FAILED! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!

I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!

AS FOR BETTY HANSON, HER DELUSIONS WERE A THING OF THE PAST! SHE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING HOW GREAT A PART SHE HAD PLAYED IN THE HISTORY OF OUR PLANET... NOR THAT SHE WAS A TRUE HEROINE! HER STRANGE CLAIRVOYANCE HAD SAVED THE WORLD FROM DESTRUCTION!

GOSH, THIS JOE SURE IS DULL! WHY DOESN'T ANYTHING EXCITING EVER HAPPEN TO ME?

THE END!

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

# DRAW

# ANY PERSON

IN

# ONE MINUTE

## NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family,  
Friends, Anything From  
REAL LIFE—Like An Artist...

Even if You CAN'T DRAW  
A Straight Line!

Anyone can Draw With This  
Amazing New Invention—  
Instantly!



De Luxe Model  
Complete for only

\$198

—With extra  
high power,  
extra clear and  
sharp "laser"  
darker" unit

A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no fudging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for painting!

Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time you may find you can draw "well" without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good career art career.

## FREE!

"How to Easily Draw Artists' Models"

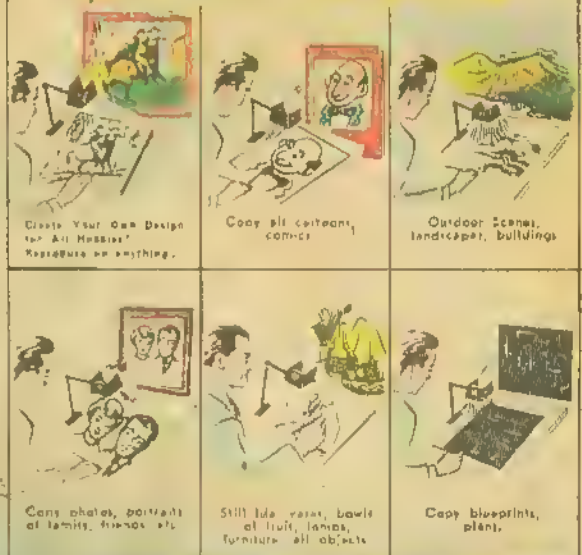
This valuable illustrated guide is yours free with order of Magic Art Reproducer. Packed with excellent showing all the basic poses of artists' models with simple instruction for beginners to art. Includes guidance on anatomy, such as muscles and figures, etc.

## SEND NO MONEY!

Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send home and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER  
TYPE OF DRAWING AND NOBBY!



## FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

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296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide "How to Easily Draw Artists' Models." I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

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Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon! Same Money Back Guarantee!

## NORTON PRODUCTS

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# TONY PASCARELLA

## BEFORE

"Here's me—a bog-of-bones weakling before I mailed the coupon."

## AFTER

"I ADDED 3 NEW INCHES TO MY CHEST."

"I PUT 3 NEW INCHES OF ROCK-LIKE MUSCLE ON EACH ARM!"

Like Tony YOU can be a GOLD MEDAL WINNER IN



It's easy with Jowett Training! Mail Coupon To See How!

# WOW! What an AMAZING HE-MAN TONY IS NOW!

He gained **28** MUSCLE-PACKED POUNDS! He Won **NEW HANDSOME LOOKS**... NOW! **World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN**

Shows YOU How in **10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!**

**COME ON PAL!** Now YOU make me prove it! Give my easy, quick course just 10 pleasant minutes a day in your own home like Tony did. In a few short weeks your puny, old frame will come alive with smooth, giant HE-MAN MUSCLES and POWER to make you PROUD!

## WIN CHEERS Not JEERS

On the beach, in the gym, on the job, in ALL sports your new rippling, strong-as-iron muscles, new jetline body will win envy, admiration, bring you SUCCESS. Tested, and proved Jowett training will bring you new men and women friends, new popularity everywhere you go.

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are. I'll make you OVER by the SAME secret method I turned myself from a wreck in the strongest of the strong. I can do for you what I do each year for MANY THOUSANDS of weaklings like Tony was.

## DEVELOP YOUR 520 MIGHTY MUSCLES

**Gain or Lose Pounds, INCHES FAST!**

**YES!** You'll ADD INCHES of shapely MUSCLES to your skinny ARMS and CHEST... see your fat melt away to a HARD, SOLID body in fighting trim. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain in LOOKS, SIZE, STAMINA, SEX APPEAL... you'll be "top kick" in SPORTS, BUSINESS, in anything you tackle!

## GET STARTED NOW! MAIL COUPON

Stop WISHING! You can do it. Mail NOW the ALL-FREE coupon below as I did. Get ALL 5 BOOKS FREE (millions sold for \$1.00) while limited offer lasts. Learn HOW you can WIN \$100 and a big 15" silver cup as a Jowett trained CHAMPION!

**YOU CAN WIN A BIG 15" TALL SILVER CHAMPION CUP and \$100 IN CASH as I just did!**

## SPECIAL!

IF YOU ACT AT ONCE, I WILL—SO send FREE a BIG thrilling book of PHOTOS of strong men and boys I have changed from unhappy WEAKLINGS into happy, vigorous HE-MEN.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
270 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dept. AM-611

Tell Me How To WIN \$100, etc.

Dear George: Please send me FREE a Muscle Meter and all 5 books in one volume on "How to Become a Mighty HE-MAN." For extra promptness, also send Jowett's PHOTO book of Strong Men. Enclosed find 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING. (No G.O.D.'s) Please tell me how I can start your training and get the results that Tony did.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
**MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!**

ALL 5 BIG BOOKS YOURS! COUNT THEM!

1

2

3

4

5

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP  
By GEORGE J. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS  
By GEORGE J. JOWETT

MIGHTY CHEST

MIGHTY ARM

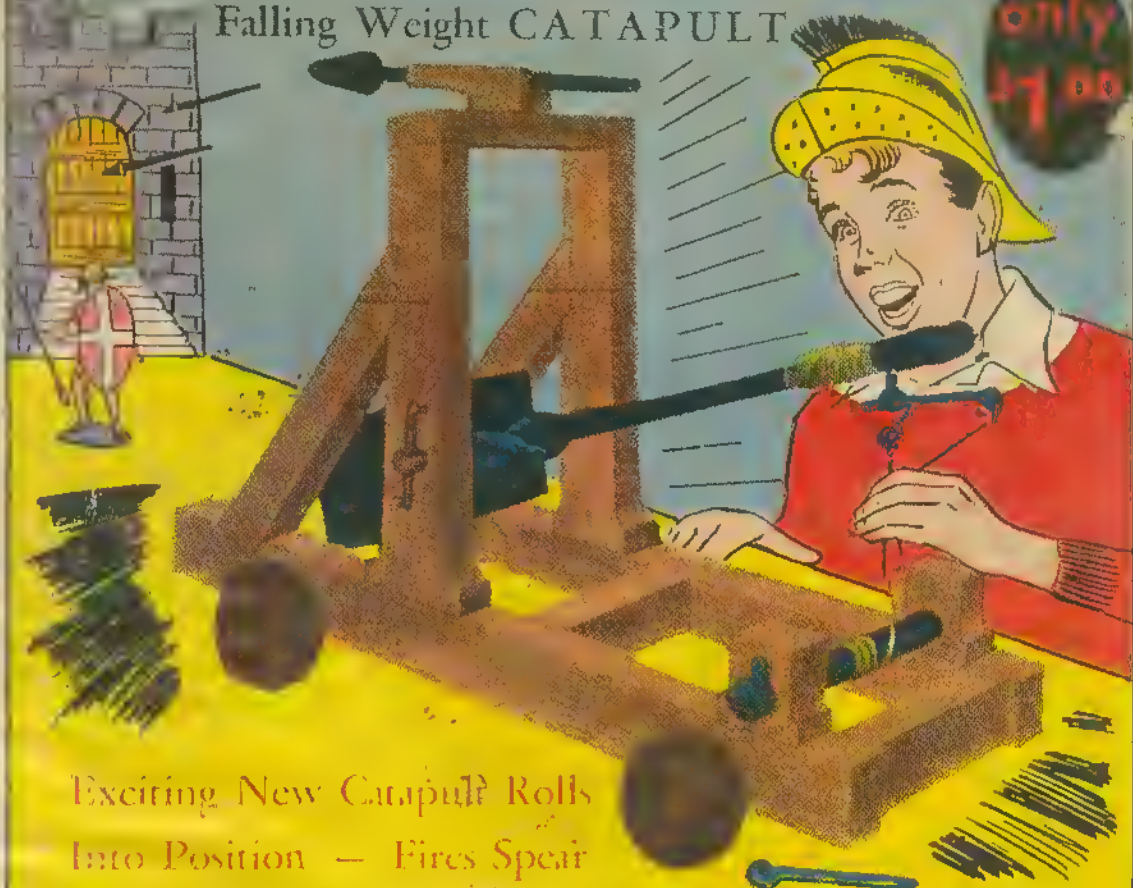
MIGHTY BACK

IT'S NEW! IT'S DIFFERENT!

# MEDIEVAL WAR MACHINE

Falling Weight CATAPULT

only  
\$7.00



Exciting New Catapult Rolls  
Into Position — Fires Spear

Storm the castle walls! Yes, now you're back in the thrill packed, adventure filled days of the knights of old. The days of hard fighting, bitter battles where great armies attacked and great cities fell to their might. Imagine the thrill, as you too become a part of that era. Think of what great fun it is storming enemy strongholds, besieging cities, as all opposition is reduced to ashes by your Catapult might. Think of the power, as your Catapult rolls devastatingly forward, then the target is sighted, the cord is released and the spear goes winging home. Yes, there's a new and different thrill in store for any youngster owning this high-power beauty that makes all the other kids play weapons look like nothing. And, won't all the other kids in the neighborhood envy you. So don't delay! Order now. The Falling Weight Catapult is made of tough hi-impact plastic in simulated wood grain.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

You risk nothing! Order this sensational Falling Weight Catapult on 10 day free trial. If you are not 100% delighted with all the fun and new excitement you'll find with this medieval war machine, then your full purchase price will be refunded. Contains parts that snap and lock in a jiffy. Be first in the neighborhood for more fun than you've ever known. Only \$7.00 plus 25c shipping charge.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. A-457-B  
Lynbrook, New York

Rush me my Falling Weight Catapult at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1 plus 25c shipping charges.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. fee and shipping charges.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City and State \_\_\_\_\_

## SENSATIONAL FEATURES

- Rolls in all directions
- Fires harmless plastic spear
- All parts in simulated wood grain
- Has snap and lock parts
- Replica of Medieval War Machine